

NO.
5

JACKPOT

ALL BRAND NEW STORIES



STEEL STERLING



BLACK HOOD



MR. JUSTICE



SERGEANT BOYLE

SPRING
ISSUE



2 HILARIOUS NEW
FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "Jetta", "Mystery Comics", "Fantastic Tales", "Cosmo Cat", "Startling Comics", "Strange Mysteries", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Hilarious Raucous", "Teen-Age Sweetheart", "Duck", "Eerie", "Exciting Comics", "Casper Cat", and "Barnyard Comics". Many covers feature colorful illustrations of superheroes, cartoon characters, and action scenes. A large, dark purple speech bubble with a white outline is centered over the collage. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font. The overall aesthetic is nostalgic and vibrant.

FREE 33 POWER TELESCOPE LENS KIT

WITH THIS OFFER

You can now own a genuine high powered telescope by making it in one evening of easy work. It is included **FREE** with this Special Offer of "Wonders of Science, Simplified." All the optical parts are completely finished

for a refracting telescope over 4 foot long. You can see the mountains and craters on the moon, the ringed planet Saturn, Jupiter and double stars, etc. See airplanes, ships and hundreds of other interesting sights. Makes objects miles away appear close. Complete lens kit contains 2" diameter ground and polished objective lens and 33 power eyepiece lens made in the good old U.S.A. with full directions for mounting. Read how you can get your 33 power telescope lens kit **FREE** with this offer.

WONDERS AND MYSTERIES OF SCIENCE IN THRILLING STORY AND 1,000 PICTURES

You can now enter the wondrous world of tomorrow. You can now go on thrilling tours through the wonderland of Science. Here is the telescope, the microscope, the spectroscope. Here are lenses through talking picture studios and television studios. Here is aviation opening up the new world of speed and distance. And here, too, is the photo-electric cell, the

marvelous eagle eye that will make men of the future supermen. These and hundreds of others are all yours in the three exciting volumes of **WONDERS OF SCIENCE, SIMPLIFIED.**

3 GREAT VOLUMES BOUND TOGETHER CONTAIN 1,000 PICTURES AND 15 BOOKS

This fascinating work contains three thrilling volumes bound together. It is packed with a thousand pictures which simplify its contents. Think of it—dozens and dozens, hundreds and hundreds of scientific pictures. Pictures of all kinds on Mechanics, Astronomy, Physics, Biology, etc.—dynamic diagrams, panoramic illustrations, and action-photographs up to 100 square inches in size! These hundreds and hundreds of dazzling illustrations cram three gorgeous volumes—and each of the three volumes is almost a foot high, and when opened, over a foot wide!

YOUR FRIENDS WILL ADMIRE YOU

Through the simplicity of the text, the tremendous record of Science is brought lavishly before you. The mightiest marvels of mankind thrill you as you read their stories. Invention, Geography, Zoology, Engineering, etc.—they are so simple and easy to understand. No wonder every person who has read and mastered this exciting wonderbook becomes a "working encyclopedia" and is looked up to by his friends as a "scientific wizard."

BIG FREE OFFER—SEND NO MONEY

These three great, previously-illustrated volumes of "Wonders of Science, Simplified" (bound together) formerly sold for \$5.00. But it is offered to you now for only \$1.98 plus postage. Act at once and we will include **FREE** with your order the 33 power long distance telescope lens kit described above. You take no risk because you must be 100% delighted or you may return the full refund within five days. **ACT NOW**—as this offer is limited to the supply of 33 power telescope lens kit available. This offer may never be yours again. So **RUSH COUPON AT ONCE.**

METRO PUBLICATIONS, Dept. — 520
70 Fifth Avenue, New York

Send me a copy of "Wonders of Science, Simplified" (three dazzling volumes bound together, over 1,000 illustrations) . . . also include my long distance telescope lens kit with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).

HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS, MAPS, DRAWINGS, ETC.

3 Volumes Bound in 1

Volume I—PARTIAL CONTENTS WONDERS OF NATURE

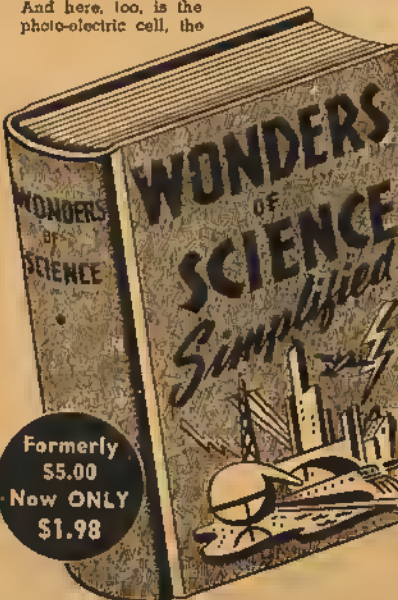
- BOOK 1. History & Mystery of Astronomy
How Man Used to Think of Earth and Sky
How the Solar System Evolved
The Famous Stars and Solar Stars
- BOOK 2. Oddest Phenomena on Earth
Giant Seaquakes of Baffin Water
A Marvellous Mountain of Solid Salt
- BOOK 3. Watching the World Change
New Continents and Oceans Were Formed
How We Know Grand Slides and Glaciers
Strange Tides of a Warped Earth
- BOOK 4. Secrets of Weather Simplified
Storms on Sea and Storms on Earth
The Strange Angles of a Ball of Fire
- BOOK 5. Through Wonderland of Nature
The Reigns of Frost and Fire
The Inside of an Active Volcano

Volume II—PARTIAL CONTENTS WONDERS OF POPULAR SCIENCE

- BOOK 6. Pictorial Outline of Progress
Nearly Two Centuries of Steamships
Queer Forebears of the Motor-Car
Development of the Modern Automobile
- BOOK 7. Amazing Adventures in Science
The Mystery of the Burning Glass
The Marvel of the Flooding Mound
The Wonders of the Infra-Red Rays
- BOOK 8. Seven Wonders of Modern World
How a Telescope Brings Things Near
How a Microscope Makes Things Big
The Latest Method of Television
- BOOK 9. Manual of Simplified Experiments
Science Experiments for Everybody
Experiments With Simple Chemicals
- BOOK 10. How Great Inventions Work
Inside of a Great Modern Steamship
A Big Cool Mine With the Lid Off
How a Submarine Sinks and Rises

Volume III—PARTIAL CONTENTS WONDERS OF LIFE

- BOOK 11. Creatures in Prehistoric Ages
Life on Earth 350,000 Years Ago
Life on Earth 250,000 Years Ago
- BOOK 12. Marvels of Plant Life
Plants That Crawl and Eat Insects
Strange Fossils of Plant Growth
- BOOK 13. Strangest Fish in the Sea
Some Nightmares of the Deep Sea
Queer Fishes That Crawl on Land
- BOOK 14. The Animal Wonder Book
The Animal the World Nearly Lost
The Uplift of All the Animals
- BOOK 15. Miraculous Machine called Man
The Wonderful Way the Brain Works
Watch Your Body Looze Like Inside



© 1957, N. E. WILSON, INC. P. 2 OF 4

STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL

THIS IS A DIFFERENT KIND OF STORY, AND IT STARTS OFF IN A VERY DIFFERENT WAY-ON BOARD A YAN-KEE CLIPPER ...

EXACTLY ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO. THE SCENE YOU SEE IS TYPICAL OF WHAT HAS BEEN HAPPENING EVER SINCE THE VOYAGE BEGAN. FOR THE CAPTAIN OF THIS FRIGATE, SCRAGGS, HAS BECOME A BY-WORD ON THE LIPS OF EVERY SAILOR FOR INHUMANITY AND CRUELTY. HOW DOES STEEL STERLING FIT IN, YOU ASK? WAIT AND SEE! YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE...

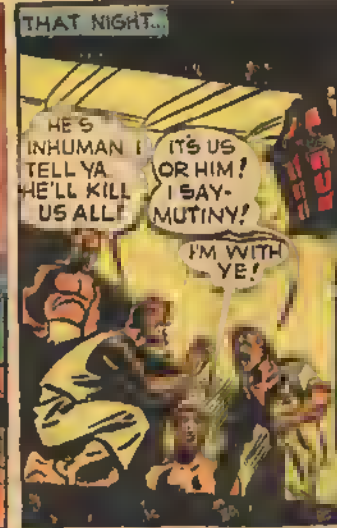
TALK BACK TO CAPTAIN SCRAGGS WILL YOU, YOU SWINE?

STOP, YE BEAST, YOU'RE KILLING HIM!

KILLING HIM, AM I--I'LL KILL YOU TOO!

POW



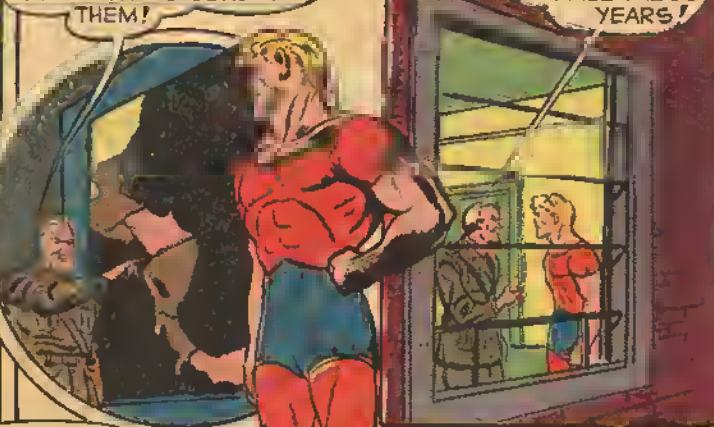
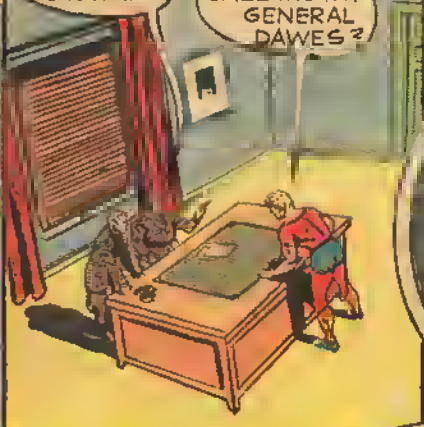


AND THAT'S AS MUCH OF THE STORY AS CAPTAIN SCRAGGS' LOG GAVE US, STERLING!

WHEW! SOME YARN, BUT WHY DID YOU TELL ME ALL THIS? AND WHY DID YOU CALL ME IN, GENERAL DAWES?

WELL, RECENTLY WE'VE BEEN GETTING MESSAGES FROM ABOUT HERE, GIVING US VALUABLE INFORMATION ABOUT A GERMAN U-BOAT. WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S SENDING THEM!

BUT, WE THINK THOSE MUTINEERS ARE BEHIND THIS. OUR THEORY IS THAT THEY ESTABLISHED A COLONY AND KEPT AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION ALL THESE YEARS!

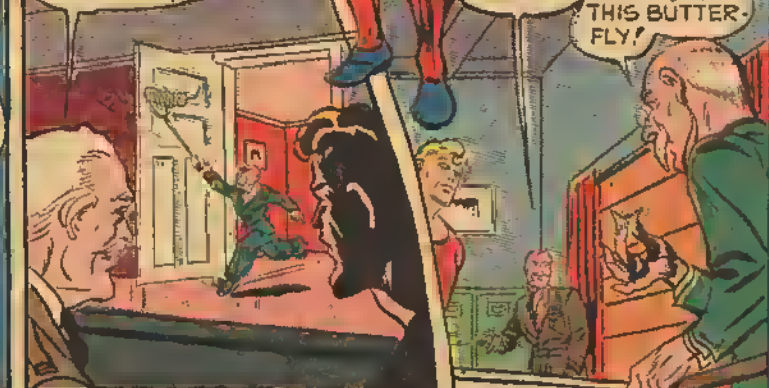


SUDDENLY, THE MESSAGES STOPPED COMING THROUGH. SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THEM. WE'RE SURE! WE WANT YOU TO TRACE THEM! WE'LL SEND A MAN ALONG WITH YOU WHO'S FAMILIAR WITH THE WILD TERRAIN!

HE'S A LITTLE ECCENTRIC, AN ENTOMOLOGIST AND, OH, OH, HERE HE COMES NOW, CHASING BUTTERFLIES AS USUAL!

PROFESSOR POTLUCK, THIS IS INSTEEL STERLING!

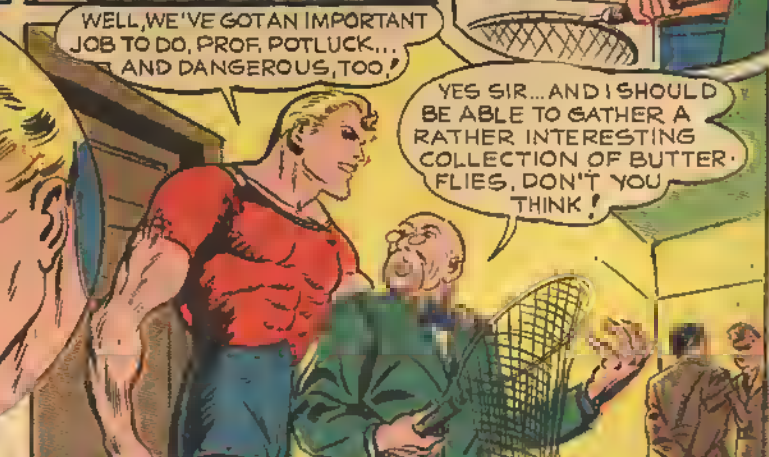
ER... AH. HOW DO YOU DO, MR. STERLING SILVER. VERY INTERESTING SPECIMEN - THIS BUTTERFLY!



ALL RIGHT, GENERAL DAWES, THE PROFESSOR AND I WILL START IMMEDIATELY!

WELL, WE'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT JOB TO DO, PROF, POTLUCK... AND DANGEROUS, TOO!

YES SIR... AND I SHOULD BE ABLE TO GATHER A RATHER INTERESTING COLLECTION OF BUTTERFLIES, DON'T YOU THINK?

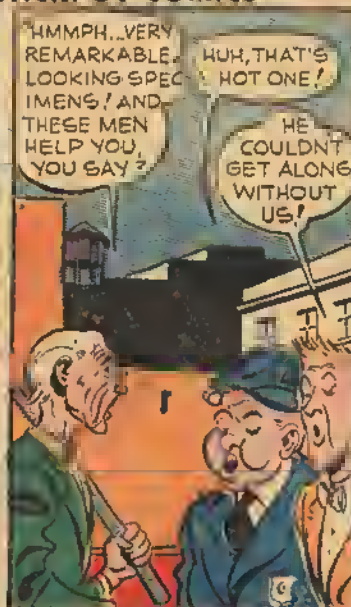




HERE COMES STEEL NOW, LOONEY!

HE SURE TOOK HIS TIME. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, PAL?

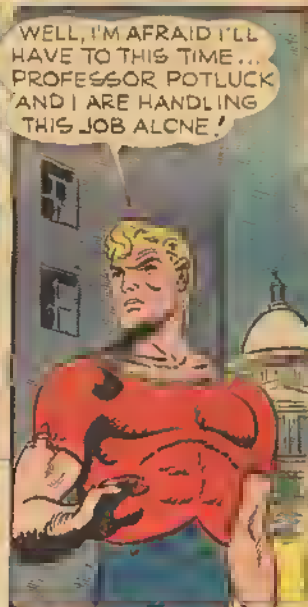
THESE ARE MY FRIENDS, CLANCY AND LOONEY, PROFESSOR!



"HMMPH...VERY REMARKABLE, LOOKING SPECIMENS!" AND THESE MEN HELP YOU, YOU SAY?

HUH, THAT'S HOT ONE!

HE COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT US!



WELL, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO THIS TIME... PROFESSOR POTLUCK AND I ARE HANDLING THIS JOB ALONE!



WHAT! YA CAN'T DO THIS TO US!

IT'S UNFAIR! WELL WE'LL PICKET YA - THAT'S WHAT!

EASY, BOYS!



I APPRECIATE YOUR MOTIVES, BUT OUR UNCLE SAMMY'S THE BOSS ON THIS JOB. I'VE GOT NO CHOICE!

SNIFF, SNIFF, OKAY! WE'LL DO OUR PART!

AND SO, DAYS LATER, STEEL AND THE PROFESSOR ARE SCOUTING THROUGH WILD, UNEXPLORED SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLES...



MAGNIFICENT SPECIMEN! ADIURNAL LOPEROCARUS

NOW TO SPRINKLE SOME OF MY GOLD DUST, AND OSSIFY IT FOR MY COLLECTION!

DID YOU SAY GOLD DUST?

HA, HA, IT'S NOT REALLY GOLD, BUT IT RESEMBLES IT. A LITTLE DISCOVERY OF MY OWN!

SUDDENLY, FROM OUT THE TREES, A SWARM OF SAVAGES...

AND BEFORE STEEL CAN RID HIMSELF OF HIS CLOTHING, HE AND THE PROFESSOR ARE COMPLETELY SUR-
ROUNDED BY HORDES.

HSST.. WAIT, STERLING... MAYBE THEY CAN GIVE US SOME IN-
FORMATION!

I DON'T SEE HOW.. WE DON'T KNOW THEIR LANGUAGE!

LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT A FIGHT ON MY HANDS!

I CAN SPEAK A VARIETY OF JUNGLE LANGUAGES. THEY'RE SURE TO UNDER-
STAND ONE... PUALA LAM-
UR..

NEGO SCHMUTZ! HMM... THAT'S NO GOOD. I'LL TRY THIS ONE... YAMMA SPITOON!

IT'S NO USE, STERLING! I'VE TRIED 17 LANGUAGES. I MUST CONFESS TO FAILURE!

FUNNY.. AND THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE BELLIG-
ERENT!

WHAT WALRUS-
FACED WHITE MAN TRY TO TELL US ANYHOW?

HOLY JOE.. THEY SPEAK ENGLISH!

NOW, HOW COULD THEY HAVE LEARNED ENGLISH? COULD IT BE THOSE COLONISTS TAUGHT THEM.. THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THEIR FRIENDLINESS TOO!

WE LOOK FOR
WHITE MAN IN
JUNGLE. YOU
KNOW WHERE
WE CAN
FIND?

WHICH WHITE MAN
THE GOOD ONES
OR THE BAD ONES?

GOOD ONES
OUR FRIENDS
BAD ONES COME
AND WISH TO
KILL US, DRIVE
US INTO THE
JUNGLE.

I WISH
TO HELP
GOOD ONES
YOU TAKE US
TO THEM.

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK
THEY MEAN
BY BAD WHITE
MAN, STERLING?

OFF HAND, I'D
SAY THE
GERMANS.



APPARENTLY THEY FOUND OUT ABOUT
THOSE SHORT-WAVE MESSAGES, DECIDED
TO FIND OUT WHO WAS SEND-
ING THEM AND DID...

WHITE MAN CITY THAT
WAY, WE NO GO WITH
YOU!

BOY, THOSE
BAD WHITES
CERTAINLY THREW
A SCARE INTO THESE
POOR DUCKS!



WELL WE'RE ON OUR
OWN NOW, PROFESSOR
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER
STAY BEHIND.

PSHAW!
I'M GOING
WITH YOU.

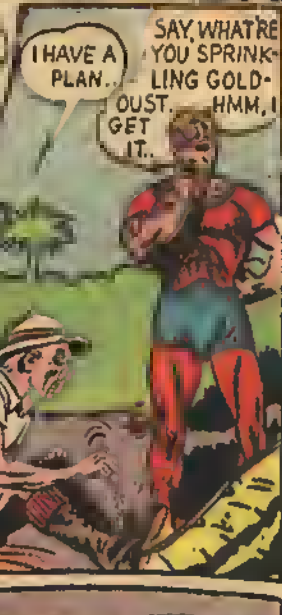
THERE
IT IS
PROFESSOR
OR, QUIET
NOW



FROM BEHIND THE PROTECTIVE UNDER-BRUSH THEY SEE...



THEY'VE GOT THE COLONISTS IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP, I COULD BARGE IN AND CLEAN UP ON THOSE RATS. BUT THEY'D SHOOT THE COLONISTS DOWN LIKE FLIES. IF ONLY THERE WERE SOMEWAY WE COULD DECOY THEM AWAY FOR AWHILE.



I HAVE A PLAN... MUST GET IT.

SAY, WHAT'RE YOU SPRINKLING GOLD-... HMM, I



HIMMEL! WAS IST...

EIN ENGLISHER!!

A SPY!

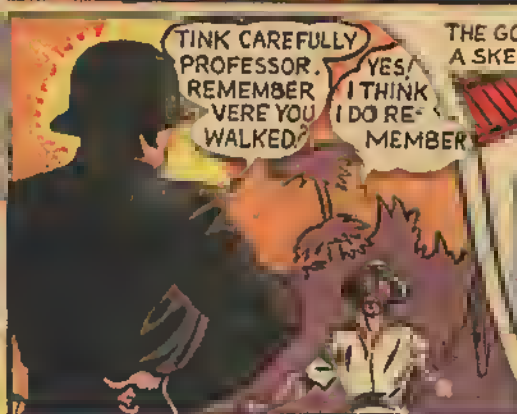
WHO ARE YOU?

VOT ARE YOU DOING HERE.

JOVE! I HAD NO IDEA THERE WERE OTHER WHITE MEN AROUND. I'M HUNTING BUTTERFLIES.

DONNER! LOOK HIS SHOES. HE'S GOT GOLD ALL OVER DEM.

GOLO? HMM... DOES LOOK LIKE GOLD. MUST 'AVE PICKED IT UP WALKING.



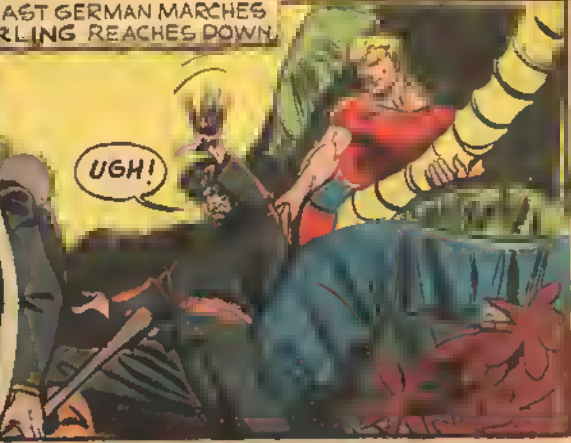
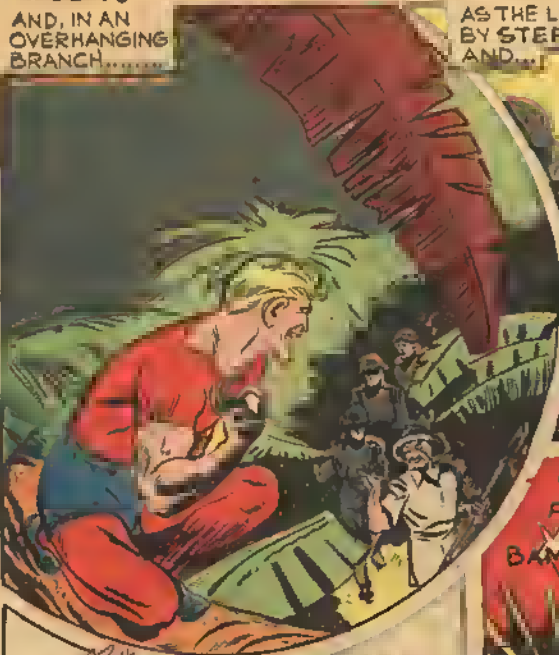
TINK CAREFULLY PROFESSOR. REMEMBER WERE YOU WALKED?

YES! I THINK I DO REMEMBER.

THE GOLD-RUSH IS ON WITH ONLY A SKELETON CREW LEFT BEHIND.

FOLLOW ME GENTS. YOU'RE IN FOR A DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE...





STERLING MAKES HIS WAY INTO THE CITY...



CASUALLY STROLLING FROM ONE SENTRY TO ANOTHER, THE MAN OF STEEL PULLS A ONE MAN BLITZ ... AND GETS AWAY WITH IT UNTIL...

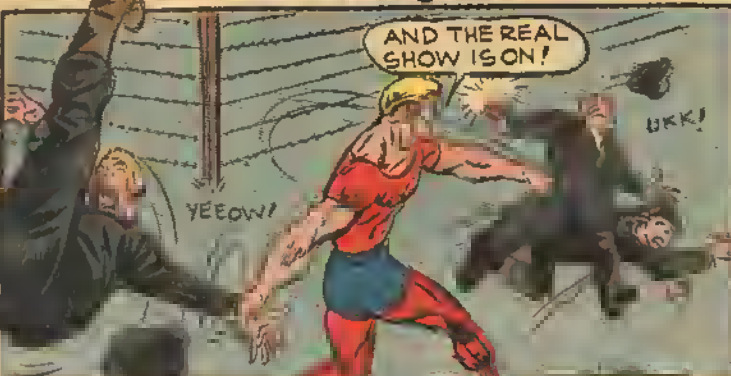
A WATCH TOWER GUARD SPOTS...

A SHPY! A SHPY! COME QUICK EFFERY-BODY!

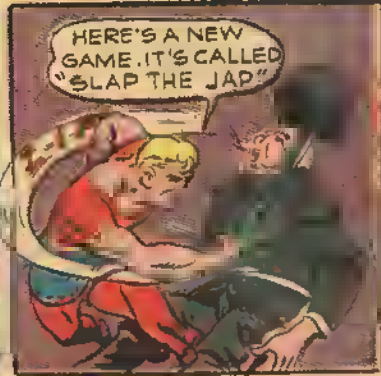
OKAY, BOYS, THE DRESS RE-HEARSAL IS OVER!



AND THE REAL SHOW IS ON!



HERE'S A NEW GAME, IT'S CALLED "SLAP THE JAP"



UNBELIEVINGLY, THE IMPRISONED COLONISTS WATCH THE TITANIC STRUGGLE- AND THEN THEY SHRIEK JUBILANTLY

GLORY BE..HE'S SUBDUING THEM ALL!



SUDDENLY STERLING RUNS TO THE BARBED WIRE FENCE...

AH...JUST AS THOUGHT, IT'S ELECTRICALLY WIRED!



I'LL JUST SWING IT AROUND A LITTLE AND GIVE THESE LADS THE SHOCK OF THEIR LIVES!

LAST DOWN AND TWO TO GO!

WELL, THAT JUST ABOUT CLEANS UP THE BUSINESS. NOT MUCH FIGHT LEFT IN THEM!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS, YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!

FREEDOM! BLESSED FREEDOM! WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU FIND US?

GREETINGS, STERLING!

BACK SO SOON, PROFESSOR...? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE NAZIS?

ER... AH, THEY MET WITH A SLIGHT ACCIDENT.

IT SEEMS I... ER... LOST MY SENSE OF DIRECTION... AND ODDLY ENOUGH LED THEM RIGHT TO THE TRIBESMEN... TSK, TSK... CHAPS, THOSE SAVAGES!

WE'RE GRATEFUL TO YOU, OF COURSE, FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE! BUT WELL, I SUPPOSE OUR LIVES ARE DONE, NOW!

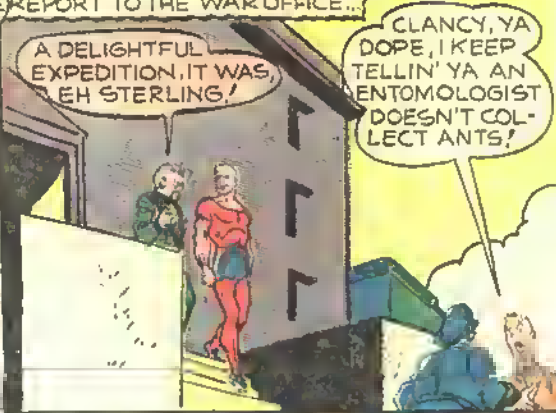
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THIS PLACE IS THE ONLY HOME WE KNOW. WE ARE ALL ONE GREAT FAMILY! SOON CIVILIZATION WILL COME AND TRAMPLE OVER US. BREAK UP OUR HOMES - OUR FAMILIES... OUR HAPPINESS IS AT AN END!

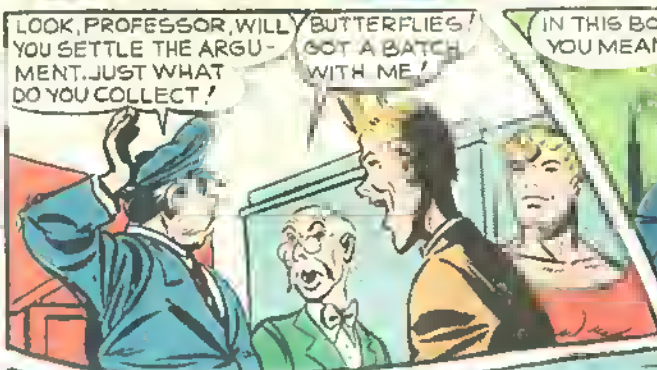
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, WELL, I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF I FORGOT HOW TO GET BACK HERE ONCE I LEAVE. I'VE A PRETTY POOR SENSE OF DIRECTION!



HIS TASK DONE, STEEL AND THE PROFESSOR RETURN TO WASHINGTON AND MAKE THEIR REPORT TO THE WAR OFFICE...

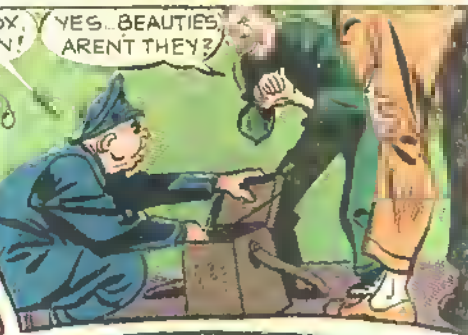


LOOK, PROFESSOR, WILL YOU SETTLE THE ARGUMENT, JUST WHAT DO YOU COLLECT?



IN THIS BOX, YOU MEAN!

YES, BEAUTIES, AREN'T THEY?



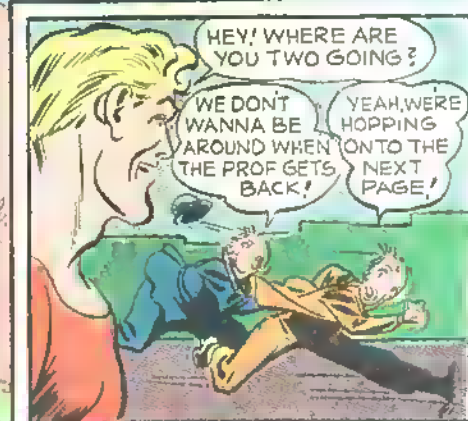
MY BEST COLLECTION, TOO. ESMERALDA, ROSE, JOSEPHINE, LINDA, SYLVIA, COME BACK, PLEASE!



HEY! WHERE ARE YOU TWO GOING?

WE DON'T WANNA BE AROUND WHEN THE PROF GETS BACK!

YEAH, WERE HOPPING ON TO THE NEXT PAGE!



WORLD WONDERS

"VIRTUOUS BEN"

DISCOVERING
HIMSELF FULL OF
FAULTS WHEN

A YOUNG MAN, BENJAMIN
FRANKLIN SET UP 13 BASIC
VIRTUES WHICH HE MADE INTO
A CHART. HE WORKED HARD
ON ONE EACH WEEK UNTIL HE
HAD MADE A HABIT OF ALL **13** -
THESE HE PRACTICED UNTIL THE
END OF HIS LIFE!



"THE CHINESE CARNEGIE"

HOU EI T'ZE - A WEALTHY
MERCHANT DID IN CHINA
AS ANDREW CARNEGIE
DID IN AMERICA - IN
THE **5th** CENTURY HE
BUILT AND EQUIPPED OVER
200 LIBRARIES-COMplete
WITH BOOKS-MANUSCRIPTS
AND ATTENDANTS!

-OCT-

ALI BASHA OF ALGIERS, A
BARBARY PIRATE IN 1571 COMMANDED
A FLEET OF OVER **250** SHIPS



Clancy and Looney

EVERY STORY STARTS
AT THE TOP O' THE PAGE
(GRUNT)-AN' THATS...
WHERE WE'RE GOING
TO BEGIN, TOO(UGH)--

BOY THAT
STEEL BURNS
ME UP SOME
TIMES CLANCY!

YEAH IF ONLY
WE COULD DO
SOME OF THE
THINGS HE
CAN!

STOP JAWIN'
AND PUSH, YA
LONG DRINK
OF WATER!

WELL...
STEEL STERLING
TWO EXPERT ASSIST-
ANTS DIDN'T MAKE MUCH
OF A SHOWING THAT TIME!
BUT--WAIT! CLANCY AND
LOONEY ARE ABOUT TO START
OUT ON AN ADVENTURE OF
THEIR OWN, NOW...
FOLLOW ALONG...
AND WATCH THE
FUN ---

BLANKETY-
BLANK FAT
DOPE... WHAT
DO WE HAVE
TO DO THIS
FOR?

I-UH--
I'M...
SHOVIN'.



VIPEE!
COME ON,
CLANCY--
WE'RE ON
OUR OWN
NOW!



DON'T CHA GET IT, CLANCY!
IF HE CAN TEACH US TO DO
THOSE THINGS WE'LL BE
AS GOOD AS STERLING!

SAY...

MAYBE YA GOT SOME-
THING THERE... C'MON,
LOONEY-- IT'S WORTH
A TRY!

UH... ULP...
SCARY
PLACE--
AIN'T IT?

YOU DESIRED TO LEARN
MY MAGIC ARTS, EH?
VERY WELL, I, ZOGI THE
YOGI SHALL TEACH YOU.
GO INTO THAT ROOM AND
PREPARE FOR THE
BREATHING EXERCISE!

AND SO,
WHEN WE
SAW THAT
SIGN ON
YOUR
DOOR
YOGI!

HERE WE ARE,
MR. ZOGI-- RARIN'
TO GO!

H'MPH...
SO...

OBSERVE CAREFULLY, GENTLE
MEN... FIRST, FIXING OUR MINDS ON
THE MAGIC FIGURE OF THE YOGI,
WE TAKE A DEEP BREATH--
HOLD IT THIS--

AND EXHALE-- PRONOUNC-
ING THE SACRED WORD
OF P... WE--

SHMAZOO

SHMAZOO,
HE SAYS-- GET
IT, CLANCY?

I GOT IT,
LOONEY--

VERY
GOOD
BUT,
DEEPER,
DEEPER.

EXCELLENT, GENTLEMEN, EXCELLENT...
I SEE THAT I HAVE TWO MOST APT PUPILS
NOW, A BIT MORE PRACTICE...



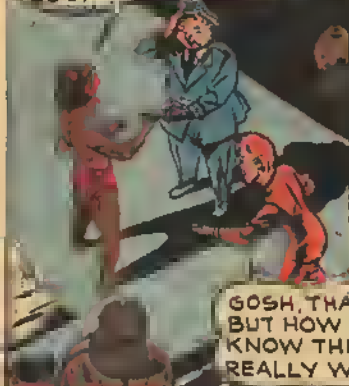
THE LESSON PROCEEDS

FINE, MR. LOONEY... AND YOU,
MR. CLANCY... COME, FIX YOUR
MINDS ON THE YOGI'S
THOUGHT WAVES!

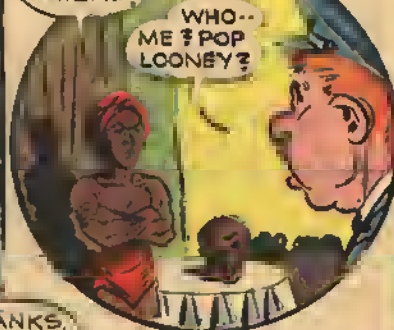


ONE HOUR LATER...

AHH--MY FRIENDS... YOU ARE
NOW IN HARMONY WITH THE
SPELL OF THE GREAT
YOGI!



WHAT! YOU DOUBT ME, YOGI!
THE YOGI? VERY WELL, I'LL
PROVE IT... CLANCY, YOU
SHALL STRIKE YOUR
FRIEND!



WHO--
ME? POP
LOONEY?

GOSH, THANKS,
BUT HOW DO WE
KNOW THIS WILL
REALLY WORK?

UH..UH.. I COMMAND
LOOK, MAYBE, YOU... STRIKE
THAT IS, HIM... FEAR
NOT-- HE IS
PROTECTED!



BUT... A MIRACLE...

CLANCY... IT-- IT DIDN'T HURT
A BIT... I JUST THOUGHT
OF THE YOGI,
AND OH--
MY--

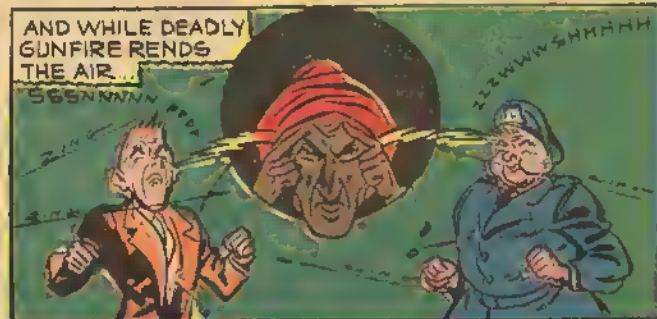
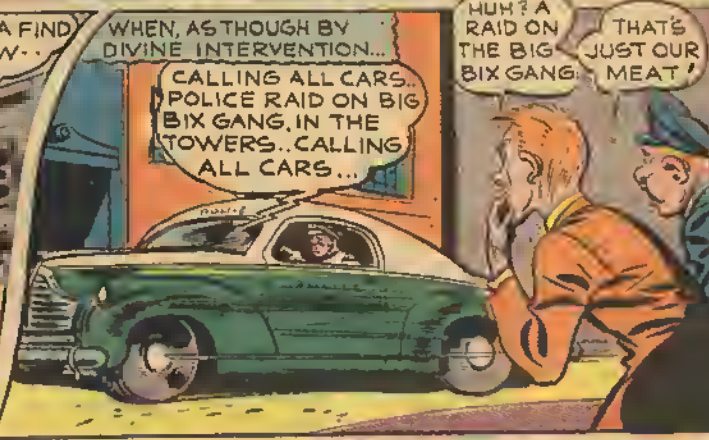
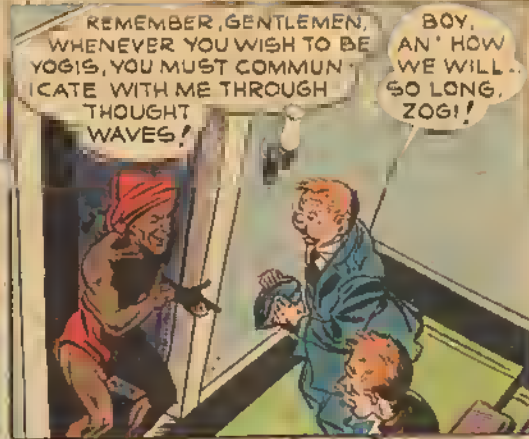
YOU
SEE?

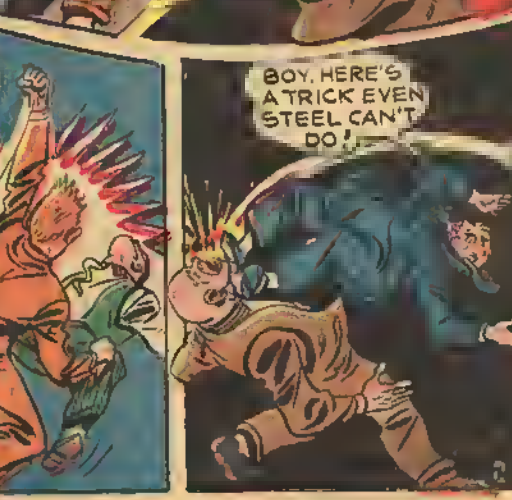
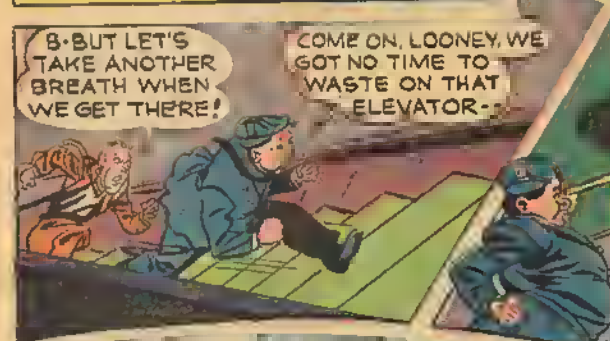
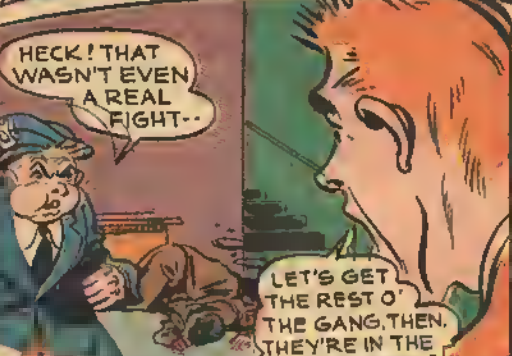
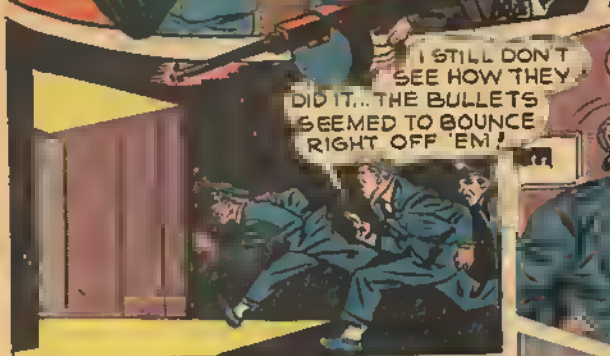
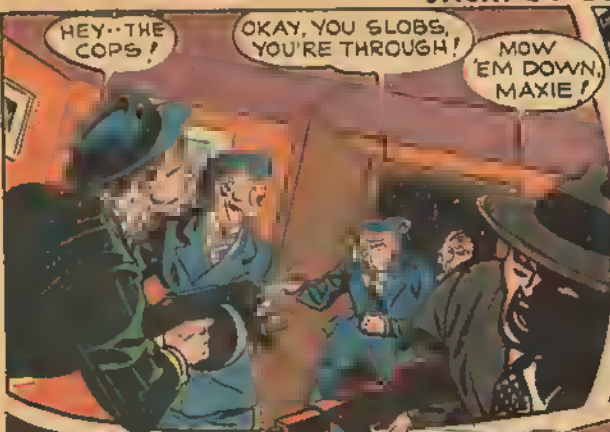


AND NOW... THE CRUCIAL
TEST! LOONEY-- TAKE THIS
AXE IN YOUR HANDS--

AU--
AN
AXE--?







AND AGAIN THE POLICE FOLLOW IN OUR SUPER-HEROES' WAKE...

GREAT...GUNS! AGAIN?

TSK, THE POLICE. I PRESUME--LATE AS USUAL--!

QUITE, AND TIME WE WERE GOING OLD BOY!

HEY, STOP THAT-- THAT AIN'T NO DOOR-- IT'S A WINDOW TWENTY STORIES UP!

ONLY TWENTY STORIES

OOH-- THEY'VE COMMITTED SUICIDE!

GOOD BYE, NOW!

TSK, TSK, I THOUGHT IT WAS AT LEAST -THIRTY-

BUT SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG...THE MAGIC SHMAZOO DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK NOW...

AND HERE'S WHY...

OUT TO LUNCH

SUDDENLY, A FLASHING FIGURE TO THE RESCUE, STEEL STERLING...

I DON'T THINK YOU FAT HEADS WILL BOUNCE!

HEY, CLANCY-- ARE WE FLYIN'--OR...FALLIN'--?

OR MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO TRY MORE OF THAT STUFF!

NO! NO, WE'VE HAD ENOUGH!

SAY, HOW'D YOU KNOW ANYWAY?

I FOLLOWED YOU AND HAD A TALK WITH THAT YOGI AFTER YOU LEFT. BETTER KEEP AWAY FROM THAT STUFF - IT'S DYNAMITE!

YOU'RE TELLING US, BOY, THE ONLY TIME WANT TO SEE A GUY WITH A TURKISH TOWEL WRAPPED AROUND HIS HEAD AGAIN, IS IN A TURKISH BATH!

RELAX-AND DIE

A STEEL STERLING STORY

Clancy and Looney stopped outside of Lum Fong's Chinese restaurant. Clancy looked down at a paper in his hand.

"This is the place all right."

Looney shook his head doubtfully. "It still sounds crazy to me. Just because Steel Sterling is on the trail of opium smugglers, what's that got to do with us visitin' a chow mein joint?"

Clancy looked at his friend. "Looney," said he, "sometimes I wonder why somebody like me, who has got brains, pals around with somebody like you, who ain't got any. Didn't we get this note, saying to come to 13 Cherry Blossom Place? Ain't this 13 Cherry Blossom Place?"

"Sure," said Looney, "but..."

"Bbi nothin'!" cried Clancy, fast losing his patience. "The note said we were goin' to meet somebody who'd tell us where to find the opium smugglers, didn't it? Well, what are we waitin' for?"

Inside the restaurant, even Clancy began to have doubts. Under the figured lanterns, the place seemed gloomy and deserted. No one was at the booth tables.

"It's empty!" Looney said, with something that sounded like relief. "Let's go!"

Just as they turned to leave, Clancy gasped. "L-I-look!"

There now stood a huge Mongol, all of seven feet in height. He was carrying a scimitar.

"D-d-o-y-o-u-s-see-what-I-s-see?" Clancy asked.

"I'm seein' it," Looney said, "but I still don't believe it!"

In the next instant, neither of them had any reason for doubt. The huge Mongol had picked them both up from the floor and was carrying them toward the rear of the restaurant. As they approached, a door swung back on silent hinges.

"G-Goodbye, ol' pal," Clancy muttered.

"It was a nice knowing you," said Looney.

They were on adjoining blocks, their heads resting in the curved place in the wood. Above each of them stood one of the huge Mongols, his scimitar upraised.

Even as they spoke, the scimitars flashed up. In an instant their heads would roll into the baskets prepared for them.

Clancy closed his eyes. So did Looney.

There was a sudden rending crash. Clancy and Looney looked up startled. The two Mongols had whirled. They were raising their scimitars against a new opponent. Clancy and Looney recognized him in the same instant.

"Steel Sterling!"

The two scimitars swung. There was a clanging clatter, and the scimitars broke against the man of steel. Then Steel Sterling's mighty fists were in action.

One of the huge Mongols

threw up his hands and grabbed at his stomach. He rolled over, writhing in pain. The other staggered back into the wall. Steel Sterling hit him again, and he kept right on going, through the wall!

In the other room a short man, clothes in flowing robes, looked up dismayed. He had been busy unpacking wooden crates — of opium!

He turned to flee, but he had not even taken the first step before Steel Sterling had caught him up.

Steel's deep voice, exclaimed, "Just as I thought! A Jap!"

Later, Steel Sterling explained to his two friends that he had been on the trail of the opium smugglers for weeks. He had suspected that the opium was being smuggled in by Japs to undermine the morale of the Chinese people. When they found out that Steel Sterling was on their trail, the smugglers tried to strike at him through Clancy and Looney, his friends.

Clancy tugged at his collar. "Boy, that was a close one! For a minute there I thought I was gonna lose my head."

"You never had one, ya dumb sap!" said Looney. "I told ya not to go to that restaurant!"

"Why, you feeble-minded son of a moronic monkey, I..."

"Looks to me," Steel observed, laughing, "as though you're both about to lose your heads anyway. Come on, boys, make up!"

CAP'T SWASTIKA

BATTLES

HANGMAN

SPECIAL
CASE
NO.4

THE HANGMAN VS. CAPTAIN SWASTIKA

A GIGANTIC SCHEME WAS ONE DAY BORN IN THE BRAIN OF HITLER HIMSELFA SCHEME FOR THE QUICK CONQUEST OF THE U.S. HE IMMEDIATELY DISPATCHED THE MOST RUTHLESS, MOST DIABOLICALLY CLEVER OF HIS VASSALS CAPTAIN SWASTIKA TO EXECUTE IT. AND IN SO DOING, PRESENTED THE HANGMAN WITH HIS GREATEST FOE, YET!

BUY YOUR COPY OF **HANGMAN COMICS-NOW!**
FOR A PULSE-RACING, ACTION PACKED HANGMAN ADVENTURE THAT WILL MAKE THE BLOOD POUND MADLY IN YOUR VEINS! THE HANGMAN AT HIS BEST!!

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

THE BLACK HOOD

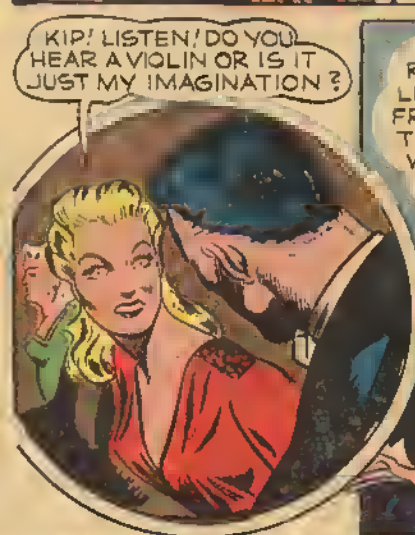
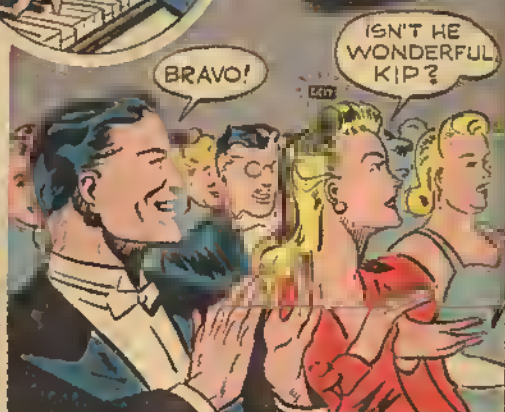
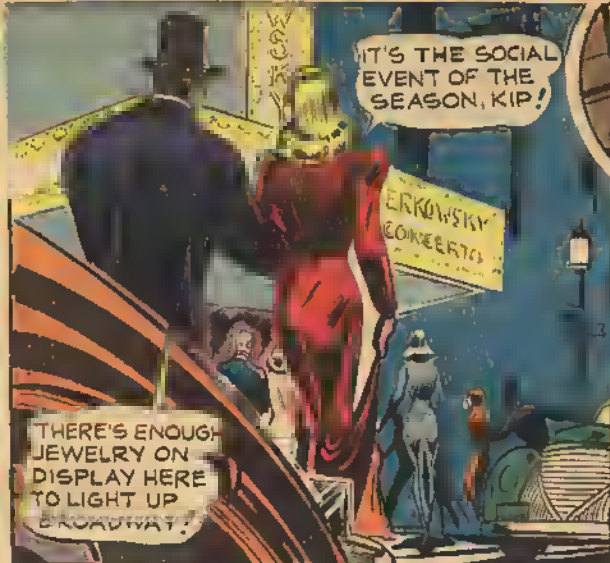
MAN OF MYSTERY



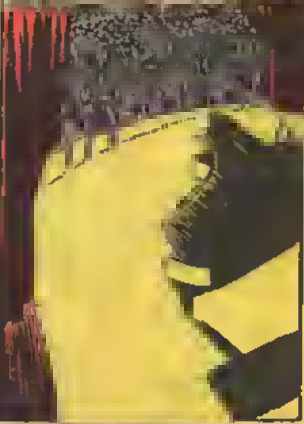
...MOST FINGERS STRUMMED THE STRINGS OF A VIOLIN—IN THE KEY OF DEATH.. AND THE BLACK HOOD FINDS HIMSELF ENMESHED IN THE MOST BIZARRE ADVENTURE OF HIS CAREER IN "THE CASE OF THE HAUNTED VIOLIN"...

KIP BURLAND AND BARBARA ARE GOING TO ATTEND A CONCERT

"THIS IS MERKOWSKY'S FIRST RECITAL THIS YEAR, KIP! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO HEARING HIM!"



MERKOWSKY HEARS IT TOO - SUDDENLY, IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS RECITAL HE STOPS...



KIP BURLAND IS FIRST TO REACH THE STRICKEN MAN

HE-HE
CAME BACK
FROM THE DEAD
TO PLAY THAT
MELODY A-AGAIN.
AAGH!

HE'S
DEAD!

I CAN SEE
THAT, TOO...
BUT WHAT
KILLED HIM?

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS,
SERGEANT MCGINTY IS FRANK-
LY SKEPTICAL...

I HEARD OF MUSIC "BORING
A GUY TO DEATH"--
BUT I'LL NEVER BE-
LIEVE IT ACTUALLY
KILLED ANYONE!

FOR ONCE I
DON'T BLAME
MCGINTY! IT
DOES SOUND
INCREDIBLE!

HELLO...YES,
THIS IS POLICE
HEAD
QUARTERS.

WHAT! A VIOLIN?..
LOOK!...G'WAN BACK
TO BED AND SLEEP
IT OFF, MISTER.

A SCREWBALL AT THE
WESTMORE ARMS WANTS
THE COPS BECAUSE THE GUY
NEXT DOOR IS PLAYING
A VIOLIN! THINKS IT'S
GONNA KILL HIM.

COME ON,
BARBARA!

I'LL MEET YOU
LATER. THIS
MYSTERIOUS
VIOLIN MAY
BE WORTH
INVESTIGAT-
ING!

A QUICK TRANSFORMATION
AND THE BLACK HOOD
STANDS READY
FOR ACTION



IT FEELS GOOD TO GET
INTO WORKING CLOTHES
AGAIN!



AT THE WESTMORE
APARTMENTS.

THE VIOLIN! IT'S
PLAYING THE
DANCE OF DEATH!



THAT VIOLIN
SEEMS TO BE
PLAYING ON
THIS FLOOR!



THAT'S QUEER!
IT'S STOPPED!



AS THE BLACK HOOD ENTERS AN
APARTMENT THE DOOR OPPOSITE
HIM OPENS.



INSTINCT SAVES THE
BLACK HOOD...

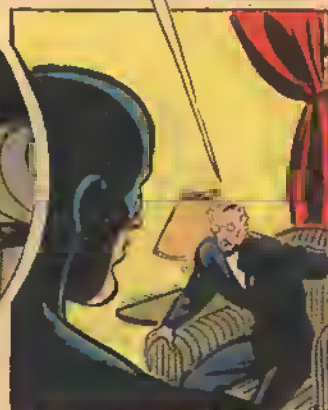


YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE...
NOW IT'S MY TURN AT BAT!

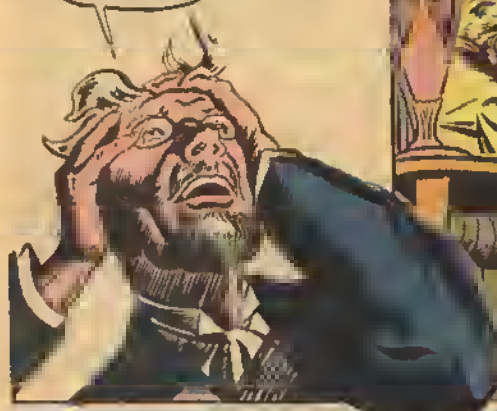




I-I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE!

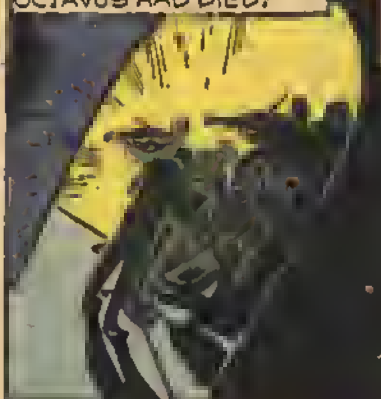


HE'S DRIVING ME OUT OF MY MIND...ALWAYS HE PLAYS THAT INFERNAL "DANCE OF DEATH" AND WHEN I LOOK FOR HIM, HE'S GONE!

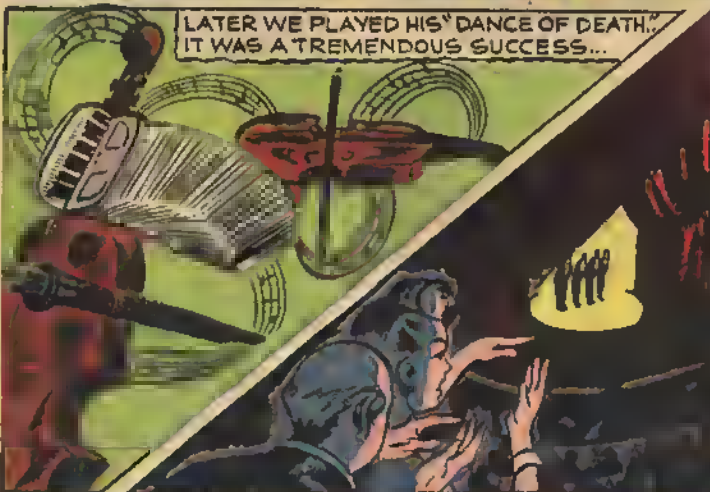


A FEW DAYS BEFORE WE WERE TO PERFORM HIS WORK IN PUBLIC WE LEARNED THAT YOUNG OCTAVUS HAD DIED!

HE DIED UNKNOWN, WITHOUT FRIENDS...WE WERE PRESENT AT THE SIMPLE FUNERAL RITES AT GREENGRAVE...



LATER WE PLAYED HIS "DANCE OF DEATH." IT WAS A TREMENDOUS SUCCESS...



IN FACT THE MELODY BECAME THE BASIS OF OUR GREAT FAME...BUT WE NEVER TOLD WHO HAD WRITTEN IT...WE LET THE CRITICS THINK THAT "THE DANCE OF DEATH" WAS OUR OWN!



THEN THE QUARTET BROKE UP! ALL OF US WENT OUR SEPARATE WAYS...I THOUGHT THE INCIDENT WAS FORGOTTEN, BUT THE PAST FEW NIGHTS I'VE HEARD "THE DANCE OF DEATH" AGAIN...AND ALWAYS WHEN I LOOK FOR THE MYSTERIOUS VIOLINIST, HE IS GONE.



THAT'S QUEER...SOME ONE WAS PLAYING "THE DANCE OF DEATH" TO NIGHT WHEN MERKOWSKY DIED!



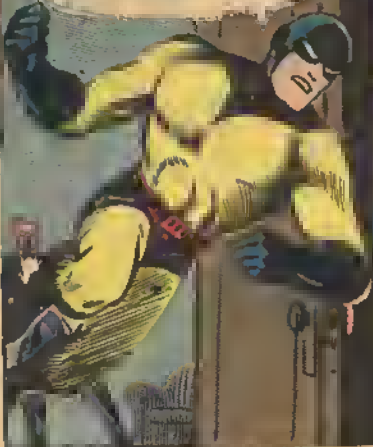
IT'S A GHOST, I TELL YOU...THE GHOST OF OCTAVUS.

SUDDENLY...

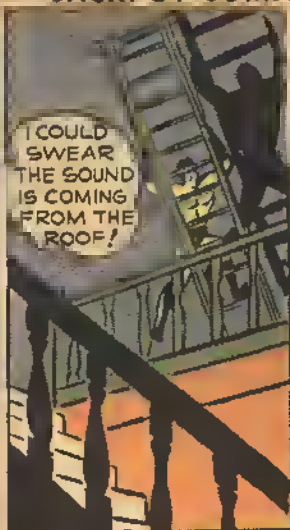
THE VIOLIN...IT'S PLAYING AGAIN!



I'M GOING TO GET TO THE
BOTTOM OF THIS "GHOST"
VIOLIN, RIGHT NOW!



I COULD
SWEAR
THE SOUND
IS COMING
FROM THE
ROOF!



THERE'S
NO ONE
HERE!



IN THE APART-
MENT BELOW
JANZIBO RE-
TRIEVES HIS
GUN...



HE WHIRLS AS HE
HEARS A NOISE
BEHIND HIM...



THE -
THE VIOLIN!
NO! NO!



GLOWING EERILY IN
THE DARKNESS, A
GHOSTLY VIOLIN
MOVES FOR-
WARD, SEEMING
TO FLOAT IN
AIR...




YOU!
NO! DON'T
KILL ME!




THAT
SOUNDED
LIKE
JANZIBO'S
VOICE!






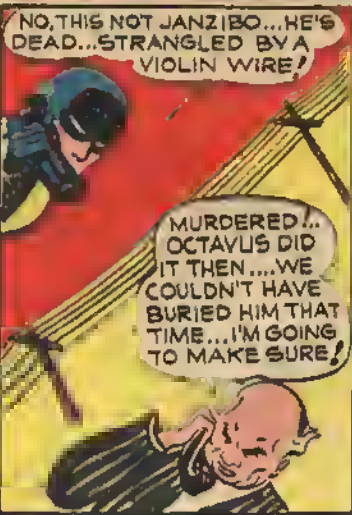
JANZIBO!



HE'S DEAD!
STRANGLED
BY VIOLIN
WIRE!

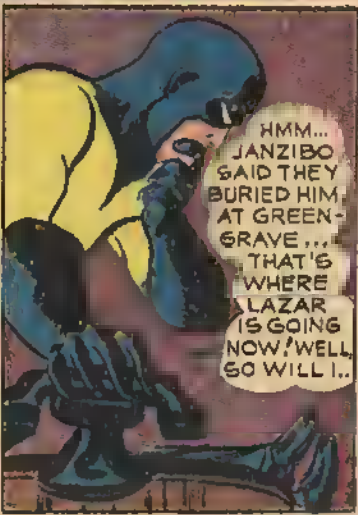


HELLO...
IS THAT YOU,
JANZIBO? THIS
IS LAZAR. THANK
HEAVENS YOU'RE
SAFE! I JUST
HEARD ABOUT
MERKOWSKY!




NO, THIS NOT JANZIBO... HE'S
DEAD... STRANGLED BY A
VIOLIN WIRE!


MURDERED!...
OCTAVUS DID
IT THEN... WE
COULDN'T HAVE
BURIED HIM THAT
TIME... I'M GOING
TO MAKE SURE!




HMM...
JANZIBO
SAID THEY
BURIED HIM
AT GREEN-
GRAVE...
THAT'S
WHERE
LAZAR
IS GOING
NOW. WELL,
SO WILL I...




MEANWHILE LAZAR HAS AR-
RIVED AT THE CEMETERY
GATES...



NOW TO FIND
THE CRYPT
OCTAVUS
LIES BURIED
IN!



THERE IT
IS... THERE'S
HIS TOMB!



I-I'M SCARED!
BUT I'VE GOT TO
MAKE SURE
OCTAVUS
IS DEAD!

I HAVE THE
QUEEREST FEELING
THAT SOMEONE HAS
BEEN HERE
BEFORE
ME!



WILLIAM
OCTAVUS - DIED
1941 - THIS IS
IT, ALL RIGHT!



NOW TO
SEE IF HE'S
INSIDE!



WHILE HE PEERS INTO THE
COFFIN - BEHIND HIM A HAND
RAISES A VIOLIN STICK,
SHARPENED TO A DAGGER
EDGE...



DIE,
LAZAR!
DIE!

YOU!..
AAGH...



AT THAT MOMENT

SOMEONE'S
COMING... I'LL
HIDE HERE!



THE
DOOR'S OPEN...
LAZAR MUST'VE
GOT HERE BE-
FORE ME!



DEAD!... I WAS
TOO LATE AFTER
ALL!





OUTSIDE THE MURDERER FLEES TO LAZARUS CAR...



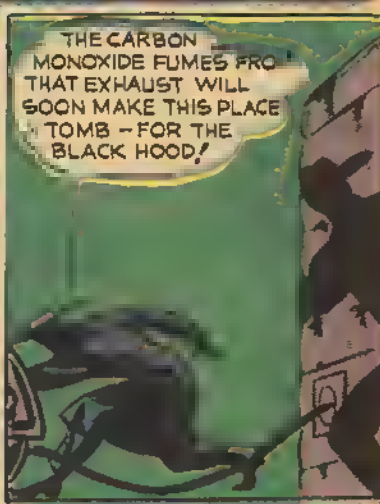
BACKING THE CAR UP TO THE AIR FUNNEL...



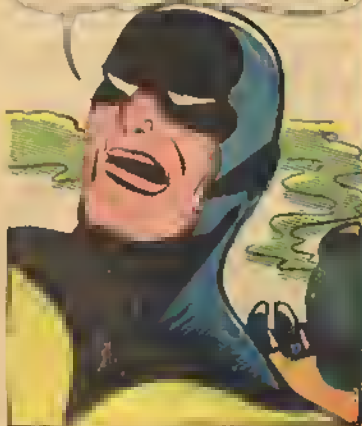
HE FITS THE EXHAUST PIPE OF THE CAR TO IT



THE CARBON MONOXIDE FUMES FROM THAT EXHAUST WILL SOON MAKE THIS PLACE TOMB - FOR THE BLACK HOOD!



GREAT GHOSTS... MY HEAD'S REELING... M-MUST BE GAS C-COMING IN... I... I'M TRAPPED!



STAGGERING HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE COFFIN...

I-I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST IF I EXPECT TO GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE!



THIS HASP ON THE COFFIN... IT MIGHT WORK... I... I'M FINISHED ANYWAY IF I DON'T TRY IT!



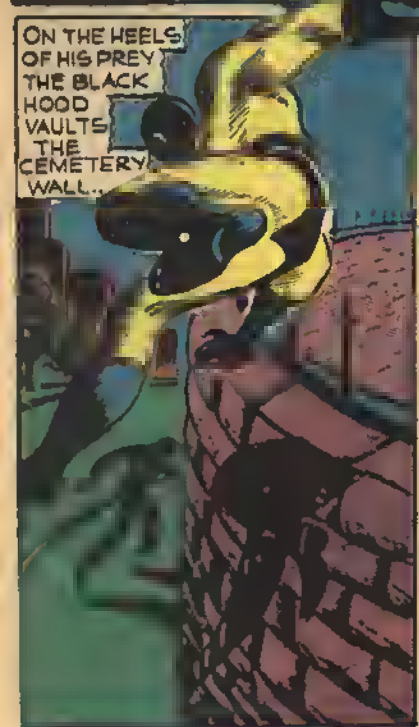
WITH A WRENCHING EFFORT THE BLACK HOOD TEARS THE HASP LOOSE BUT HE IS ALMOST EXHAUSTED...

USING THE HASP AS A CROW BAR THE BLACK HOOD APPLIES HIS FAST, WANING STRENGTH

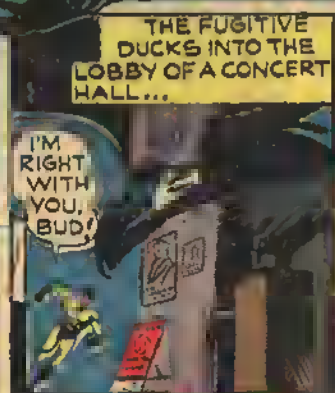
SECONDS LATER THE BLACK HOOD EMERGES FROM THE TOMB...



A STRANGE, WILD CHASE TAKES PLACE AMONG THE GHOSTLY HEAD STONES OF ANCIENT GRAVES...



ON THE HEELS OF HIS PREY THE BLACK HOOD VAULTS THE CEMETERY WALL...



THE FUGITIVE DUCKS INTO THE LOBBY OF A CONCERT HALL...

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, BUD!



YOUR GOOSE IS PRACTICALLY PARBOILED ALREADY!



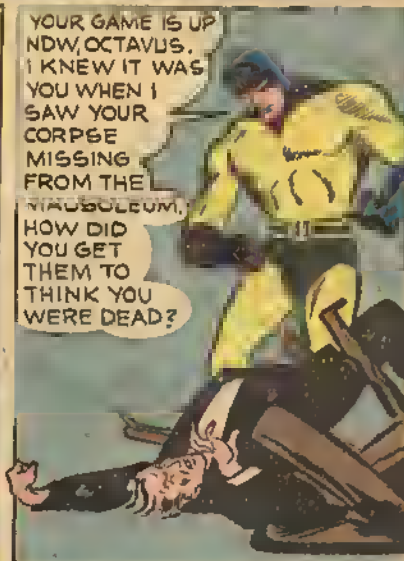
AS THE BLACK HOOD MOUNTS TO THE STAGE HE IS DEALT A STUNNING BLOW...



DOWN THE MURDERER PLUMMETS... HIS BACK BREAKS LIKE A DRY TWIG ACROSS THE BACK OF A CHAIR...



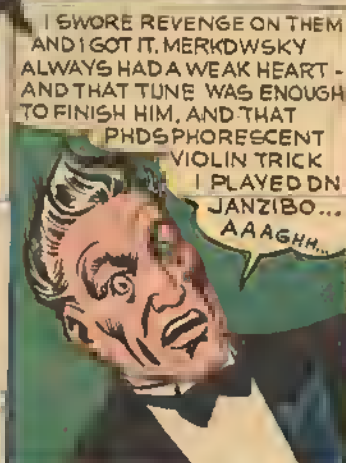
YOUR GAME IS UP NOW, OCTAVUS. I KNEW IT WAS YOU WHEN I SAW YOUR CORPSE MISSING FROM THE VIA BOULEVARD. HOW DID YOU GET THEM TO THINK YOU WERE DEAD?



HE'S REALLY DEAD THIS TIME... OCTAVUS WAS CRAZED BY THE THOUGHT OF OTHERS REAPING FAME AND FORTUNE ON HIS SONG "THE DANCE OF DEATH"... HMM... A PROPHECIC TUNE!



I SWORE REVENGE ON THEM AND I GOT IT. MERKOWSKY ALWAYS HAD A WEAK HEART - AND THAT TUNE WAS ENOUGH TO FINISH HIM, AND THAT PHOSPHORESCENT VIOLIN TRICK I PLAYED ON JANZIBO... AAAGH...



MURDER ON WHEELS

A BLACK HOOD STORY

Kip Burland didn't like it. But, so far as he could see, there was nothing he could do.

Barbara went on, "Kip, it was terrible! The Killer Gang just drove up alongside the armored car, and then cut loose with machine guns." A slight nervous tremor shook her slim body. "It was over before I could breathe!"

"Barbara," Kip said, "you've got to try to forget about it."

But he knew that his words would not help. He glanced around at the ballroom where under colored lanterns masqueraders in gay costumes were dancing. Even bringing Barbara here had not taken her mind off the horrible crime she had witnessed.

Kip was worried about her. So far, Barbara had been the only witness to one of the Killer Gang's robberies—who had lived. Besides the terrible impression it had made on her mind, there was the danger that the Killer Gang would try to remove a witness who might sometime identify them to the police.

Suddenly the lights on the night club stage went up. The master of ceremonies came out, and held up his hands for silence.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "the show will begin . . ."

He had got just that far when the men came out on the stage behind him. A hand rose with a gun. The master of ceremonies fell forward on his face.

In the audience a woman nervously giggled. A man began to applaud, mockingly.

On the stage there were now several men, wearing masks. They carried sub-machine guns with an air of authority.

"This ain't part of the show!" one of the men growled. "Put your hands up on the table, in plain sight, and don't nobody try to move."

In the dead, puzzled silence that followed, one voice was clear. Barbara had come to her feet. Her face was pale, strained.

"It's the Killer Gang," she cried.

On the stage, one of the bandits swung up his tommy gun.

"That's the dame who was at the armored car job! Give it to her!"

In the same instant Kip Burland pulled Barbara down, under the table. Someone switched out the lights. In the darkness there came the orange spurts of machine gun fire.

Then the lights came on. One of the gangsters was just raising his tommy gun to fire again when a strangled cry burst from his lips.

"The—The Black Hood!"

The gangster flung away his gun and turned to flee. In a trice, The Black Hood was upon him. He raised him high above his head and flung him against another gangster who was raising his tommy gun to blast him down. Both men went back off the stage and landed in the orchestra pit. The cymbals gave off a brassy clang.

The leader of the gang leapt from the stage onto a table. A strange chase began, with the night club tables as stepping stones. Then The Black Hood launched himself in a hurtling tackle.

He hit the gang leader just at the knees. The table went over with a clatter of tableware. The gang leader gave a last despairing scream. Then both men hit the floor with terrific impact!

The Black Hood was the first to get up. The gang leader lay still, his neck twisted at a grotesque angle. He was dead, his neck broken by the collision with the floor!

Outside there was the heavy sound of running feet, the blowing of police whistles. A squad of bluecoats tumbled into the room.

Later, Kip Burland took Barbara Sutton home. The effects of that terrible night seemed to have worn off. She was smiling.

"I-I'm glad it's over," she said. "I think that was what made the memory of it all so awful, knowing that those men were free. But now that The Killer Gang is broken up—forever, it seems somehow to wipe out their hideous crimes." There was a twinkle in her eyes as she looked at him. "Kip, will you thank The Black Hood for me?"

Kip returned her smile, gravely. "I'll be sure to do that, Barbara," he said.

JULY TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS

IS OUT BECAUSE **YOU** ASKED FOR IT!
and here are the reasons you'll want to buy it!!

- 1 YOU LIKE LAUGHS, SO YOU'VE GOT AN ASSORTMENT OF **COMICAL** COMICS THAT'LL MAKE YOU LAUGH UNTIL YOU CRY !!
- 2 YOU LIKE SPINE-CHILLING THRILLS, SO YOU'VE GOT THE BEST SPINE-CHILLER IN THE BUSINESS....THE BLACK HOOD!



LOOK FOR THIS PICTURE, YOU'LL SEE IT ON THE COVER OF JULY TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS AND IT'LL BE YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY !!!

Archie

by

Montland

CLASS DAY!
GOSH IT'S FUN. TO-
NIGHT I JOIN THE
PHILOMATHIAN AND
SATURDAY IS THE
BOAT RIDE!



ARCHIE ANDREWS
MAY BE "UP THE CREEK"
BUT TONIGHT HE GETS THE
PADDLE...THE OCCASION IS
HIS INITIATION INTO RIVER-
DALE HIGH'S PHILOMATHIAN
CLUB!

THIS ISN'T
GOING TO HURT
IS IT FELLAS?

OH, NO!



WOO!

FOR
PETES SAKE!
HAVEN'T YOU
INITIATED ME
YET?

NOPE!
THERE'S
ONE MORE!
COME ON, GANG,
LET'S GO!

WHACK!

R

R

ALL RIGHT,
MEN, THIS IS
THE PLACE..
BRING HIM
UP ON THE
PORCH!



HOLD OUT YOUR HAND!
NOW TAKE THIS AND DON'T
TOUCH IT... AND HAND IT TO
THE NEXT PERSON WHO
SPEAKS TO YOU!

OKAY, I CAN
GO ALONG
WITH A
GAG!



DID YOU
RING THE BELL,
SCOTTY?

YEAH!
SHHH..



WELL?

HERE!

WHAT IS IT?
A TELEGRAM?
I CAN'T SEE!



SNAP



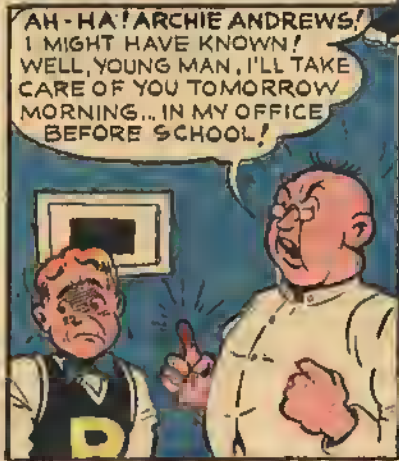
OOH!
GOODGOSH!
IT'S MR.
WEATHERBEE
THE PRINCIPAL!



OH NO
YOU DON'T
COME IN HERE
WHERE I CAN SEE
WHO YOU
ARE!

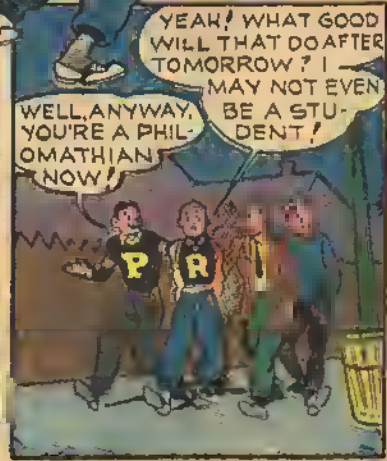


AH-HA! ARCHIE ANDREWS!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
WELL, YOUNG MAN, I'LL TAKE
CARE OF YOU TOMORROW
MORNING... IN MY OFFICE
BEFORE SCHOOL!



YEAH! WHAT GOOD
WILL THAT DO AFTER
TOMORROW? I
MAY NOT EVEN
BE A STUDENT!

WELL, ANYWAY,
YOU'RE A PHIL-
OMATHIAN
NOW!



NEXT MORNING

I WONDER WHAT WEATHER-BEE WILL DO TO ME... I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER IF BEING A PHILOMATHIAN IS WORTH ALL THIS!

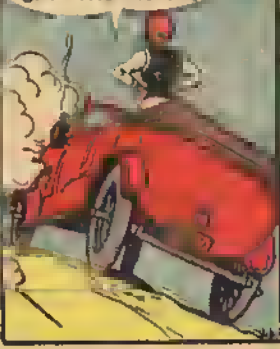


OH, LOOK, REGGIE, THERE'S ARCHIE IN HIS CAR. HELLO, ARCHIE!

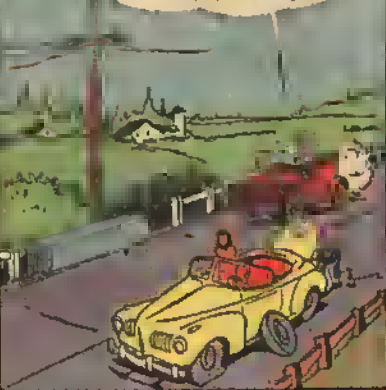
TSK! TSK! THE CITY SHOULD KEEP THE ROADS CLEANER!



HUMPH! VERONICA WITH THAT SNOOTY REGGIE MANTLE SHOWING OFF IN HIS ROADSTER. THE BIG FATHEAD ALMOST DROVE ME OFF THE ROAD!

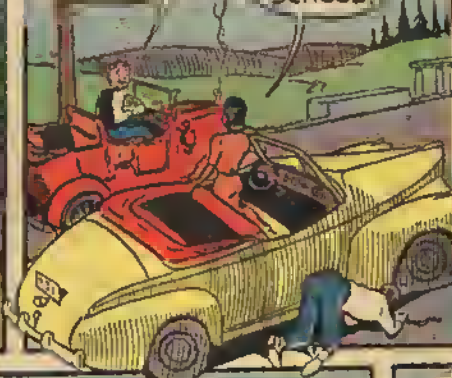


WELL, WELL, CAUGHT UP WITH THEM ALREADY! I WONDER WHAT... HA-HA-OH BOY! HE'S GOT A FLAT TIRE!



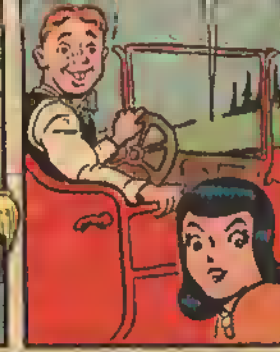
WHAT'S THE MATTER, VERONICA-DID THAT PIKER FINALLY TREAT YOU TO A "BLOW-OUT"?

OH, ARCHIE! POOR REGGIE HAS A FLAT-TIRE AND I JUST KNOW WE'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!



WELL, HOW ABOUT SWITCHIN' OVER TO OLD RELIABLE?

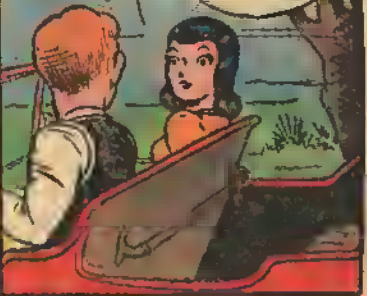
OH, THANK YOU, ARCHIE. YOU DON'T MIND DO YOU REGGIE?



YOU KNOW, I'M GLAD REGGIE GOT A FLAT TIRE!

WHY, ARCHIE HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?

BECAUSE NOW I CAN ASK...ER...THAT IS... WILL YOU GO ON THE BOAT TRIP WITH ME SATURDAY?



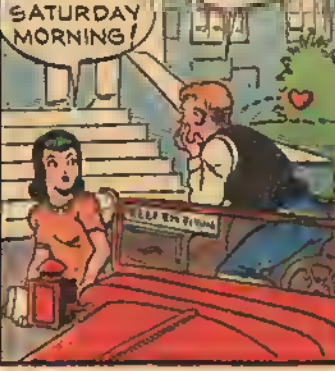
WE'E-L-L-L- REGGIE ASKED ME FIRST...

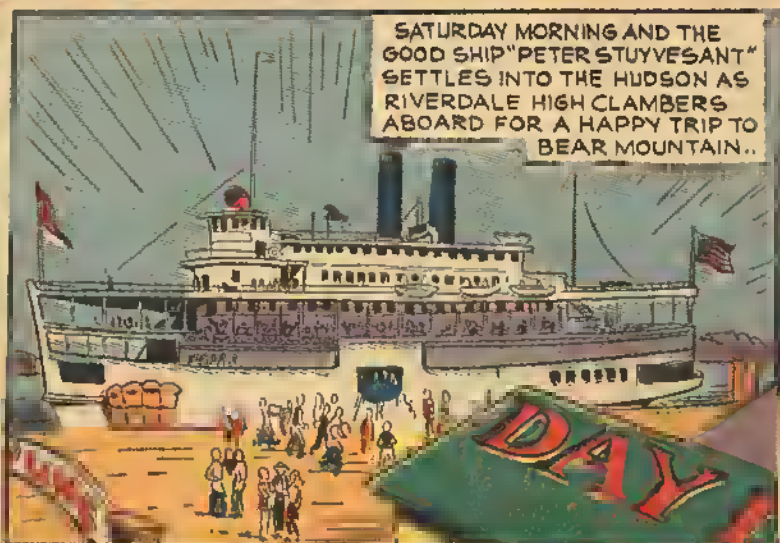
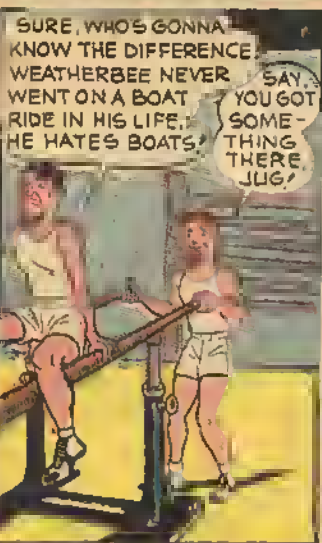
AW, YOU DON'T WANT TO GO WITH THAT TIN HORN PLAY BOY... DO YOU?

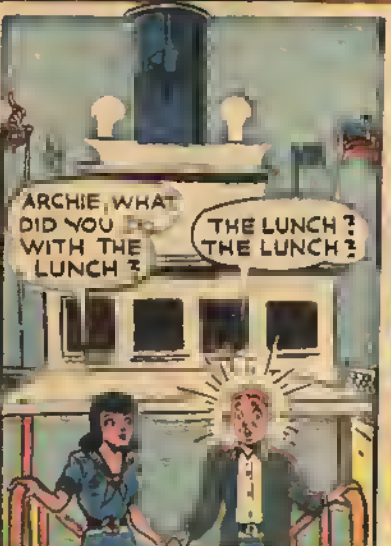
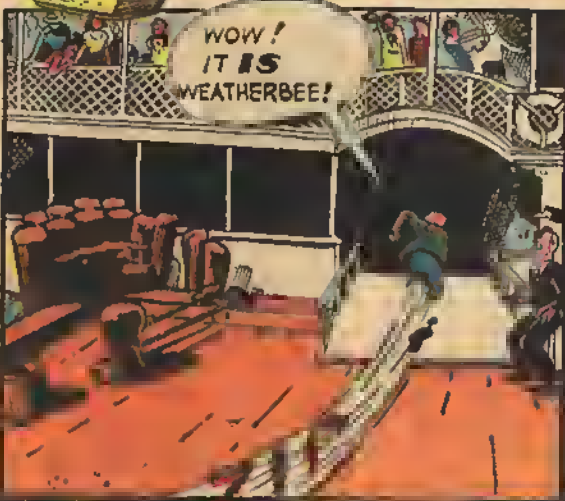
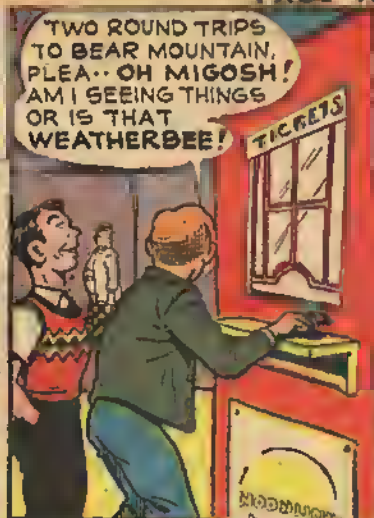


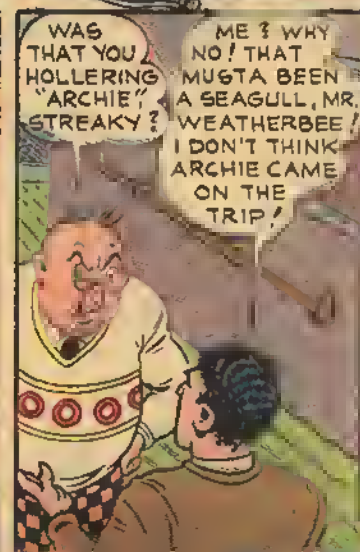
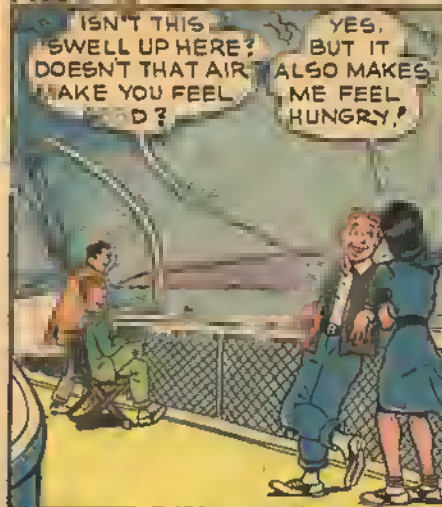
WELL, THANKS FOR GETTING ME TO SCHOOL ON TIME, AND.... YOU CAN CALL FOR ME ON SATURDAY MORNING!

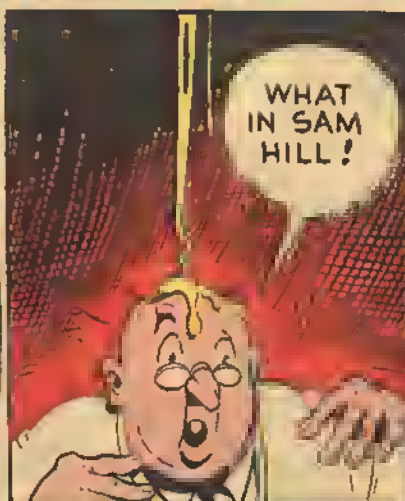
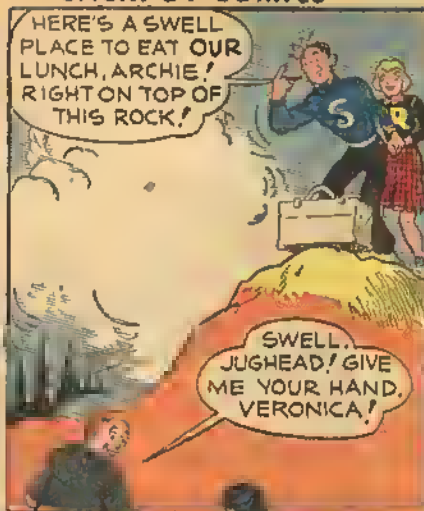
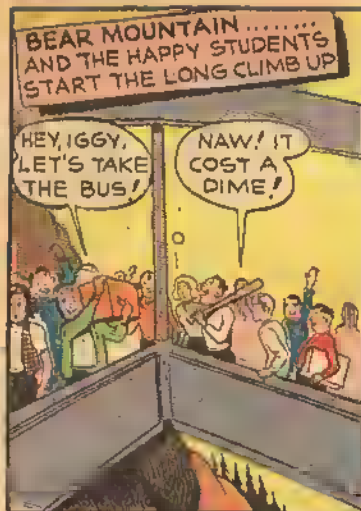
I CAN? GEE, THANKS VERONICA... G'BYE, NOW!

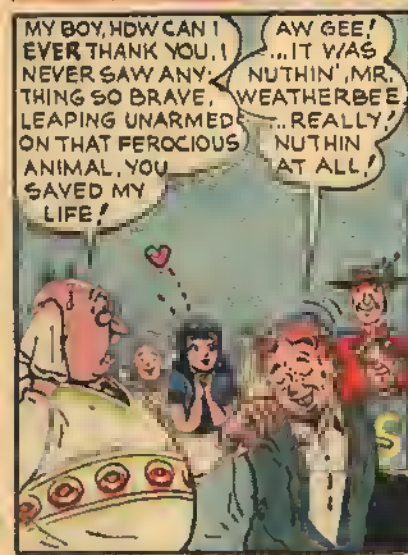












MR. JUSTICE

TIBET, LAND OF THE UNKNOWN, OF THINGS BEYOND HUMAN UNDERSTANDING. WHERE WHITE MEN HAVE JOURNEYED, AND NEVER RETURNED, WHERE SCIENTISTS FOR AGES HAVE TRIED ITS MYSTERIES TO UNRAVEL, AND FAILED. THIS IS THE LAND MR. JUSTICE COMES TO, IN HIS WEIRDEST ADVENTURE YET...

OUR SCENE OPENS ON A PAIR OF DOTS IN THE VAST EXPANSE OF THE TIBETAN HILLS...

AT LAST, THEY REACH THE SUMMIT OF A JAGGED PEAK AND SEE...

PROF. NORTON! LOOK! A TRIBE!

YES, PROF. MORROW, PERHAPS OUR SEARCH IS AT AN END!



SILENTLY THE PAIR MAKE
THEIR WAY TO A
TEMPLE.



AND STILL UNSEEN,
WALK IN UPON A
FANTASTIC RITUAL.



JUPITER!
WE'VE DIS-
COVERED
THEM
MORROW!
THE LOST TRIB
OF GHENGIS
KHAN.

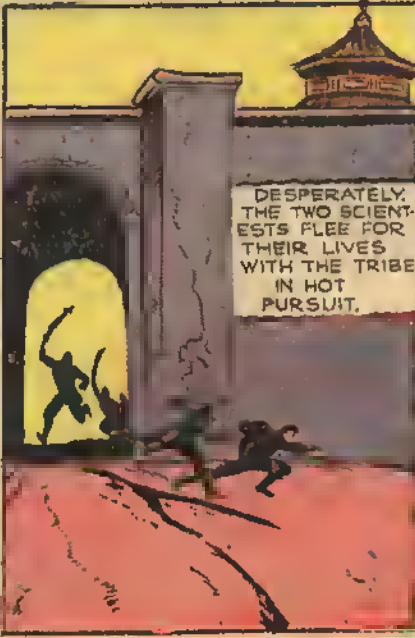
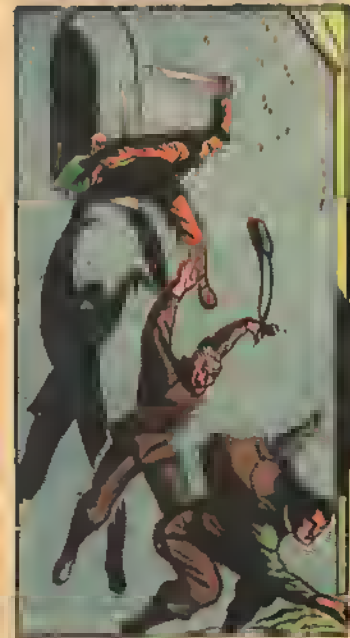
LET'S GET OUR
PICTURE AND FLEE
IF WE'RE NEVER
WE'LL NEVER
LEAVE ALIVE!



SUDDENLY..... DISCOVERY!



COME ON, MORROW! RUN
LIKE
I'VE NEVER
RUN BEFORE!

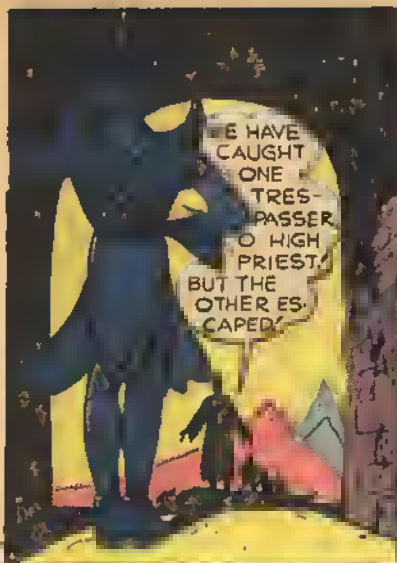


DESPERATELY,
THE TWO SCIENT-
ISTS FLEE FOR
THEIR LIVES
WITH THE TRIBE
IN HOT
PURSUIT.

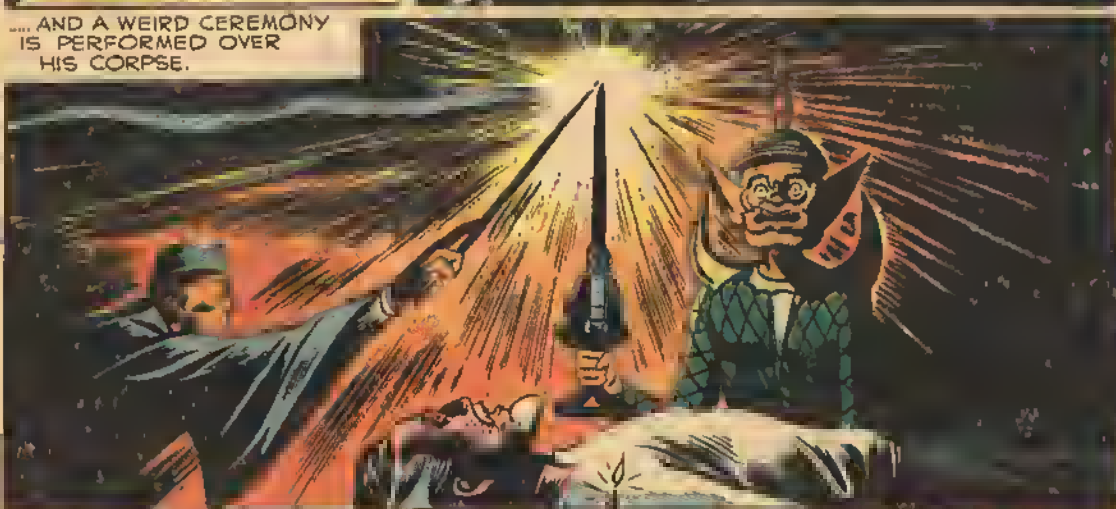
THEN



UGH!



.... AND A WEIRD CEREMONY IS PERFORMED OVER HIS CORPSE.



NOT 'TIL YOU HAVE SLAIN THE OTHER WHITE MAN, MAY YOU REST IN YOUR GRAVE NOW, EC!

IN THE AUDIENCE -
MR. JUSTICE
SUDDENLY, A
FIGURE STALKS
PAST HIM...HE
LOOKS UP...

THAT MAN LEAVING!
HE'S NOT OF THIS
WORLD! HE'S A
WALKING DEAD
MAN!

SPLENDID WORK,
PROFESSOR MORROW!

THANK YOU!

I'M GOING TO
FOLLOW THAT
MAN!

QUICKLY DIVESTING
HIMSELF OF HIS
MORTAL ROBES, MR.
JUSTICE RISES INTO
THE ETHER WORLD...

AND GUIDED BY
HIS PSYCHIC
SPIRIT ARRIVES
AT THE HOME OF
THE WALKING
DEAD MAN...

I KNOW WHO
THAT MAN IS NOW,
PROFESSOR NORTON,
MORROW'S COLL-
EAGUE, WHO WAS
KILLED ON THE
EXPEDITION!

THAT CANDLE!
IT'S GLOWING
SO EERILY!

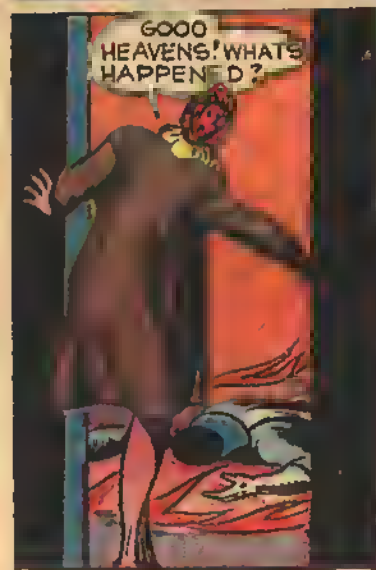
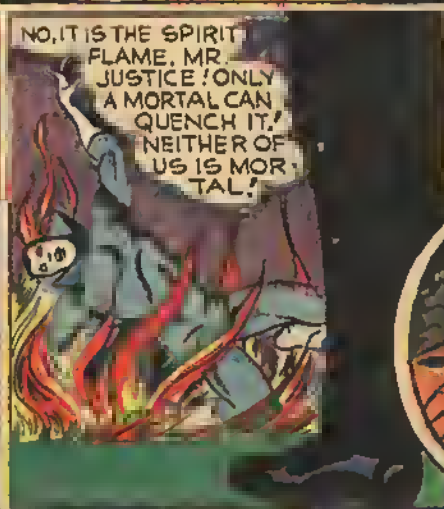
THERE'S
SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS
CANDLE I
CAN'T QUITE
UNDERSTAND!

NORTON!

GET AWAY
FROM THAT
CANDLE, I
WARN YOU

I KNOW
YOU'RE DEAD,
NORTON. WHY
DO YOU RETURN
FROM THE OTHER
WORLD?

TO KILL
PROFESSOR
MORROW!



THANK YOU, MISS NORTON! YOU SAVED ME! DID YOU SEE YOUR FATHER?

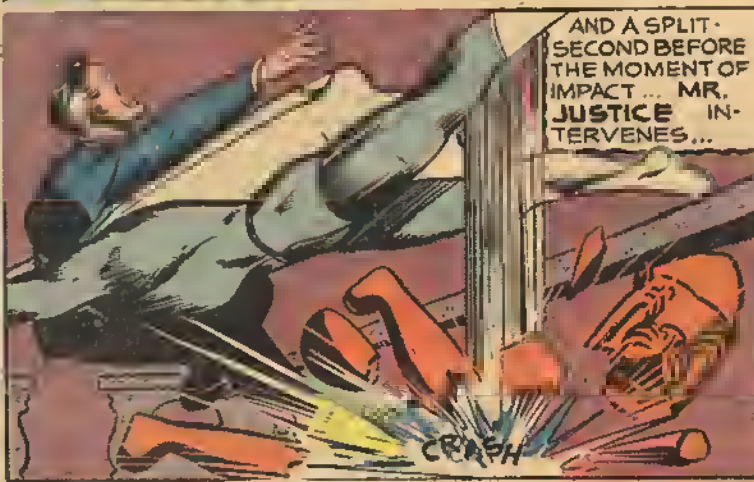
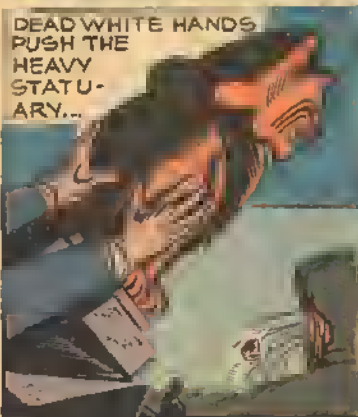
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? MY FATHER IS DEAD. WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS?

I WISH I KNEW MYSELF, BUT I DO KNOW ONE THING. PROFESSOR MORROW'S LIFE IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER, AND ONLY I CAN SAVE HIM!

LATER, AS PROFESSOR MORROW STANDS IN HIS GARDEN, LOOKING OUT AT THE LAKE...



DEAD WHITE HANDS PUSH THE HEAVY STATUARY...

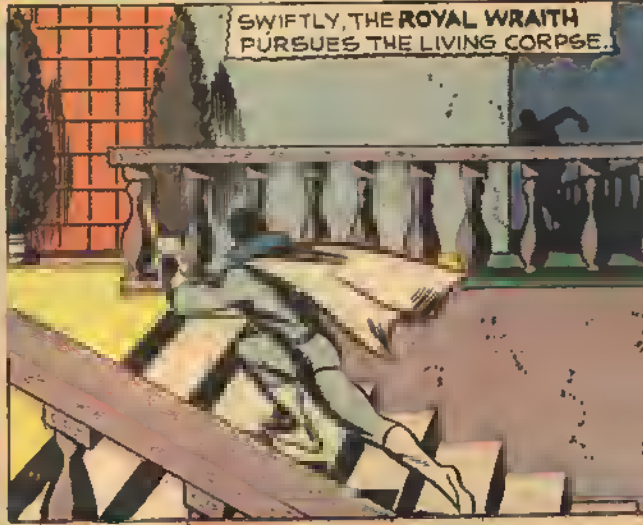


AND A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE MOMENT OF IMPACT... MR. JUSTICE INTERVENES...



MR. JUSTICE AGAIN, HOW COULD HE HAVE ESCAPED MY TRAP?

SWIFTLY, THE ROYAL WRAITH PURSUES THE LIVING CORPSE.



OVERTAKES HIM, AND.....

I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE ANYMORE CHANCES WITH YOU!



THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE TO KEEP THE LIVING DEAD... THE CAVE OF LOST SOULS.



AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HOLD THEM HERE... DRIVE A STAKE THROUGH THEIR HEART!



I KNOW YOU ARE IN ETERNAL SLAVERY TO THE **GHENGIS KHAN** UNTIL YOU COMPLETE YOUR MISSION OF VENGEANCE!



THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, AND I'M GOING TO DO IT!



MORROW IS NOT SAFE WHILE THAT HORROR STALKS THE EARTH. I MUST TRY TO RETURN HIM TO HIS GRAVE!



MR. JUSTICE SOON ARRIVES AT THE TEMPLE OF THE TRIBE OF KHAN...



SHRINKS HIMSELF UNTIL HE IS ABLE
TO ENTER THE MOUTH OF THE IDOL...



AND AWAITS THE GATHER-
ING OF THE TRIBE IN
THEIR SACRED RITUAL...



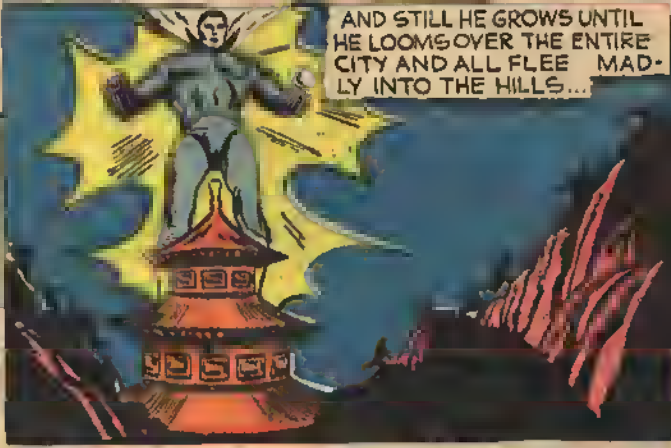
SUDDENLY, THE TRIBE IS
TERRIFIED BY AN UN-
EARTHLY GLOW EMAN-
ATING FROM THEIR GOD.



THEN, THE EXPAND-
ING SPIRIT OF MR.
JUSTICE GROW-
ING LARGER --
AND LARGER --
TERRIFYING THE
TRIBESMEN...



AND STILL HE GROWS UNTIL
HE LOOMS OVER THE ENTIRE
CITY AND ALL FLEE MAD-
LY INTO THE HILLS...



NOW, OH GOD OF
THE ANCIENT KHAN,
YOUR ETERNAL
FLAMES MUST
SMOULDER AND
DIE - AND YOUR
SPIRIT MUST
VANISH, FOR
THERE ARE
NONE LEFT
TO WORSHIP
YOU!



EVEN AS MR.
JUSTICE
SPEAKS THESE
WORDS, THE
CANDLE OF LIFE
HOLDING NOR-
TON'S SPIRIT
IN BONDAGE
FLICKERS...



AND AS IT SPITTERS AND DIES
THE WRITHING BODY OF NORTON
CEASES TO STRUGGLE...



PEACE IS ON
HIS FACE. HIS
IMPRISONED
SOUL IS
FREED.... AND
HIS CORPSE
SETTLES IN
ETERNAL
REST

HIS TASK DONE MR. JUSTICE
RACES BACK TO AMERICA...

STRAIGHT TO THE
HOME OF PROFES-
SOR MORROW...

I
TELL YOU
I CAN'T
UNDER-
STAND IT
MYSELF
MARY!

ER... I BEG
YOUR PARDON,
MISS NORTON!
I'M A FRIEND OF
MR. JUSTICE. HE
ASKED ME TO
COME HERE
AND SEE
YOU!

DID HE
TELL YOU
ANY MORE
ABOUT MY
FATHER?

YES... FOR
HEAVEN'S SAKE
TELL US IF YOU
KNOW ANYTHING.
THE UNCERTAINTY
IS DRIVING ME
MAD. I KNOW
I SAW PROFES-
SOR NORTON
KILLED IN
TIBET!

AND YET, I
COULD SWEAR
THE MAN WHO
TRIED TO KILL
ME WAS NORTON
HIMSELF!

NO, IT WASN'T NORTON,
LEASTWISE NOT THE
NORTON YOU ALL KNEW
AND LOVED. BELIEVE ME
THE STORY IS BEST
LEFT UNTOLD. IT'LL
BE HAPPIER
FOR ALL
OF US
THAT WAY!

WORLD WONDERS

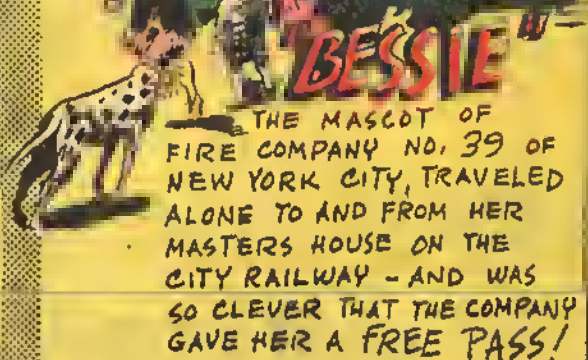
A HORSE IN
BERLIN, IN
GERMANY, IN
1900 COULD READ GERMAN - DO
ARITHMETIC - COULD HANDLE
FRACTIONS - ANSWER QUESTIONS -
GIVE THE DATE AND TELL TIME
TO THE MINUTE!



HOMING PIGEONS
HAVE BEEN
KNOWN TO FLY 550 MILES
IN A SINGLE DAY!



CAMELS FROM EGYPT WERE
USED TO CARRY FREIGHT FROM
ALBUQUERQUE, N.M. TO LOS
ANGELES, CALIF. IN 1851!!!



BESSIE
THE MASCOT OF
FIRE COMPANY NO. 39 OF
NEW YORK CITY, TRAVELED
ALONE TO AND FROM HER
MASTERS HOUSE ON THE
CITY RAILWAY - AND WAS
SO CLEVER THAT THE COMPANY
GAVE HER A FREE PASS!

SERGEANT BOYLE

by
HUBBELL

THAT'S
ALL FOR TODAY!
SEE THAT YOU'RE
ALL BACK FOR
CHOW/OKAY,
FALL OUT!

I WONDER
WHERE BOYLE
IS?

BOY! THIS
IS THE LIFE!
NOW THAT BOYLE
ISN'T HERE TO
HOLD ME BACK,
I'M GETTIN' TO
BE A REAL BIG
SHOT!

ATTENTION READERS!
BECAUSE OF THE WAR, IT IS
UNWISE TO REVEAL THE
NAMES OF TOWNS OR
LOCATIONS MENTIONED
IN THIS STORY. THIS CEN-
SORSHIP WILL NOT AF-
FECT THE STORY ITSELF
IN ANY WAY.

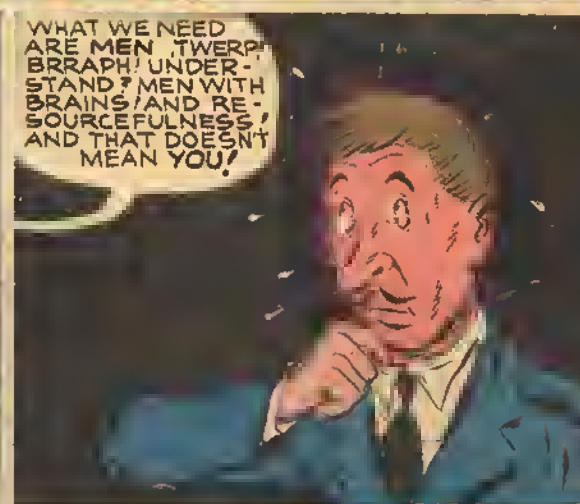
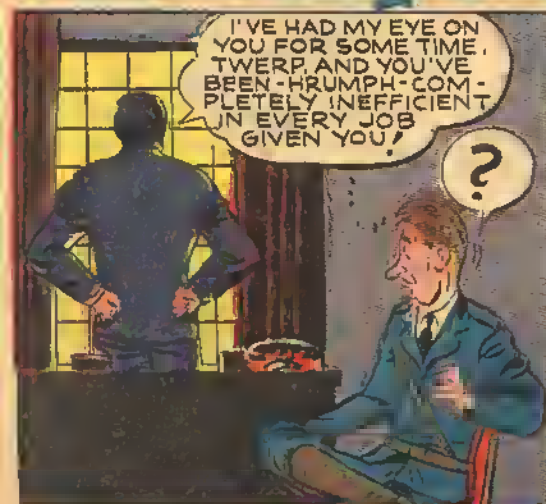
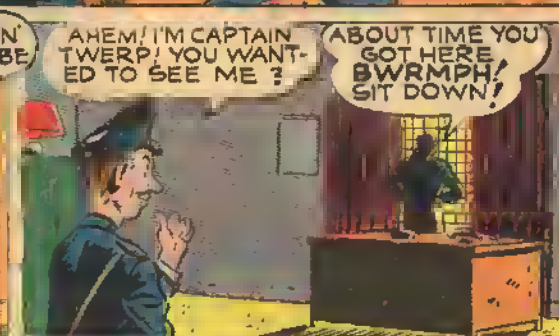
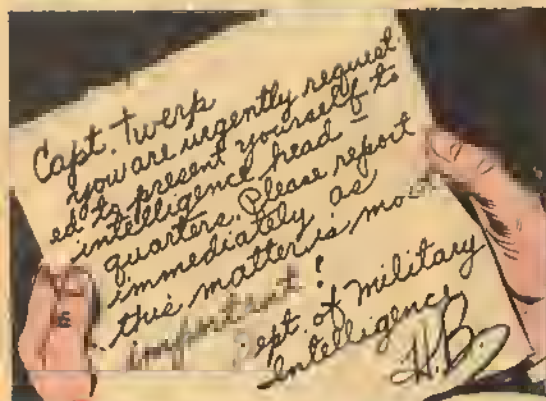
COME TO THINK OF IT
THOUGH, EXCITEMENT HAS
HIT A NEW LOW SINCE THAT
BIG BALONEY DISAPPEAR-
ED. GEE, I WONDER WHAT
DID HAPPEN TO HIM!

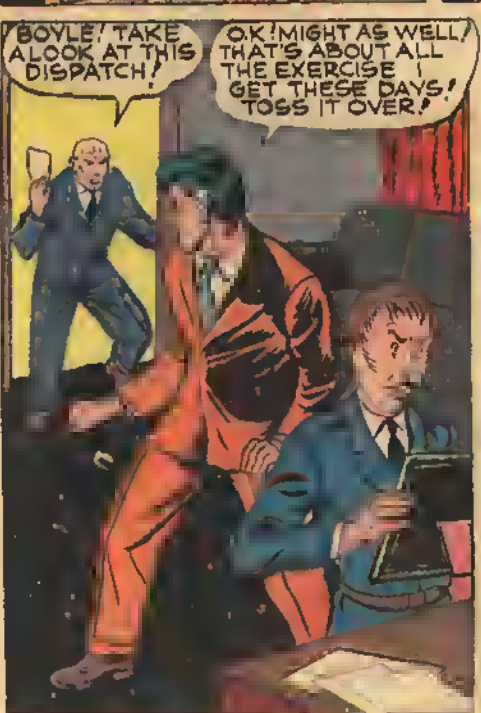
AW, WHO CARES
ANYWAY! WHO
WANTS HIM
HANGIN'
AROUND?

GEE, WHAT'S
THE USE OF
KIDDIN' MYSELF?
I HAVEN'T HAD
ANY FUN SINCE
SARGE DIS-
APPEARED!

NOTHIN' EVER
HAPPENS ANY-
MORE! I THINK...
UGH!

ZOK





THAT THICK-HEADED
SO AND SO! I WAS
TRYING TO TELL
HIM HIS DAUGHTER
IS OUT THERE! HE
WOULDN'T EVEN
LISTEN!

HIS DAUGHTER?
GOSH! AND HE DON'T
KNOW IT? WHAT'S
SHE DOING OUT
THERE ANYWAY?



C'MON, SARGE!
WE CAN'T LET HER GET
CAUGHT! HERE'S YOUR
CHANCE FOR ACTION!
GET GOIN'!

NOPE!
NOT A CHANCE!
DO I LOOK NUTS?



SCARED, EH?
SO YOU ARE A
SISSY! HA!

LISTEN, WISE GUY
NOBODY EVER GETS
A CHANCE TO CALL
ME THAT! OK, I'LL
GO, BUT I'M A
PRIZE DOPE!

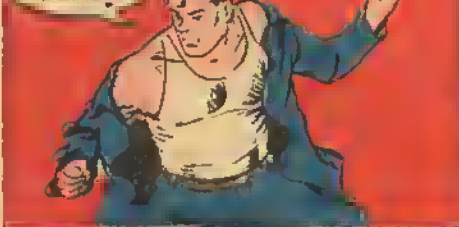


IF OLD SATCHELPUSS
WANTS ME, TELL HIM TO
GO... WELL, NEVER MIND,
TELL HIM I'M
TAKIN' A
VACATION!

BUT, SERGEANT,
YOU CAN'T...

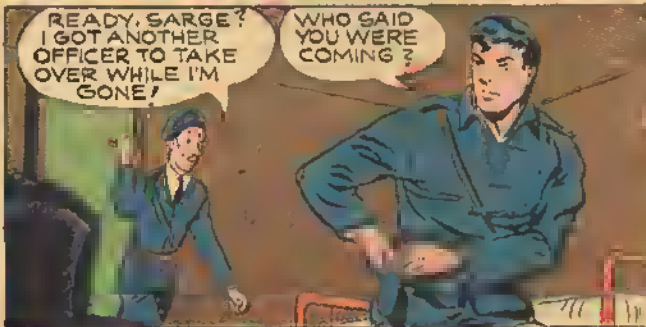


WELL, HERE GOES!
THIS FEELS LIKE
COMIN' BACK
FROM THE
DEAD!



READY, SARGE?
I GOT ANOTHER
OFFICER TO TAKE
OVER WHILE I'M
GONE!

WHO SAID
YOU WERE
COMING?



YOU THINK I'D
MISS THIS?
THIS IS
LIKE OLD
TIMES!

WELL, UNLESS YOU
WANT TO REMINISCSE
IN THE GUARD
HOUSE YOU
BETTER DUCK
QUICK!

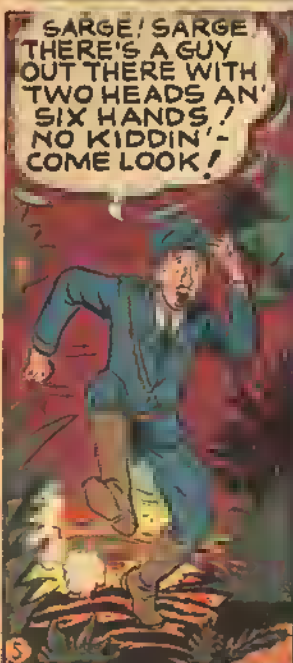


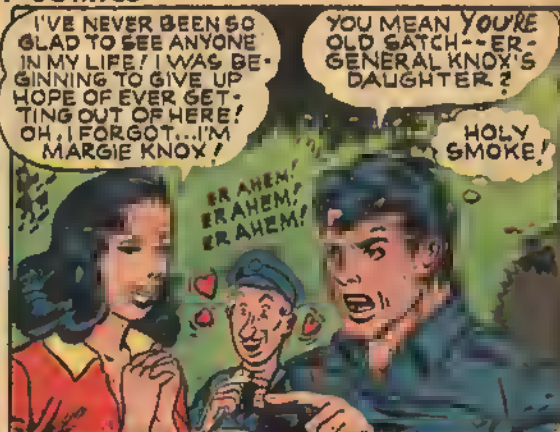
SHHH! THAT'S OLD
FOSSILFACE, HIMSELF!





THE FOREST IS SO THICK AS TO BE IMPENETRABLE IN ANY OTHER WAY THAN ON FOOT... FOR TWO LONG DAYS AND NIGHTS BOYLE AND TWERP FORCE THEIR WAY DEEPER AND DEEPER WITHOUT SUCCESS... ON THE MORNING OF THE THIRD DAY.....





BOY! THAT'S A GOOD ONE ON ME BUT HERE'S A STUNT THAT WAS GOOD WHEN I WAS A KID. TOSS A STICK IN THE AIR AND GO THE WAY IT POINTS!

ARE YOU SERIOUS?

SURE! WATCH!

STAND BACK! HERE SHE COMES!

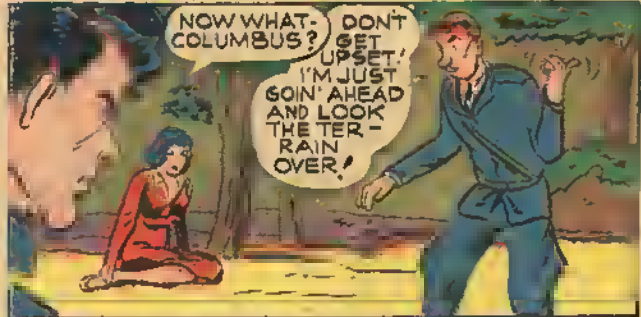
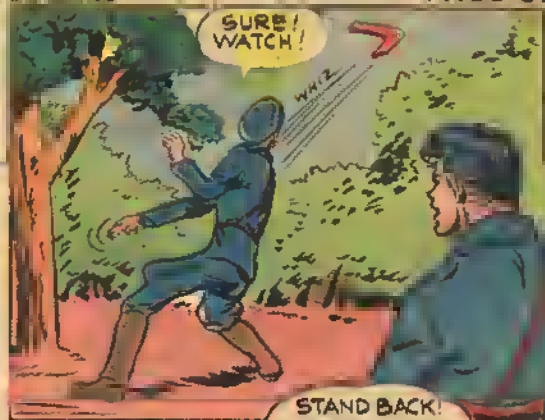
SUSPICIOUS GOING ONS! WILL INVESTIGATE!

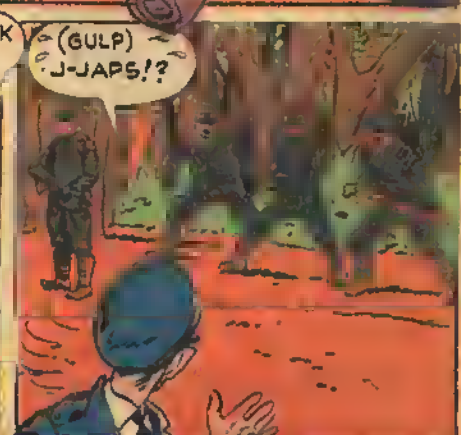
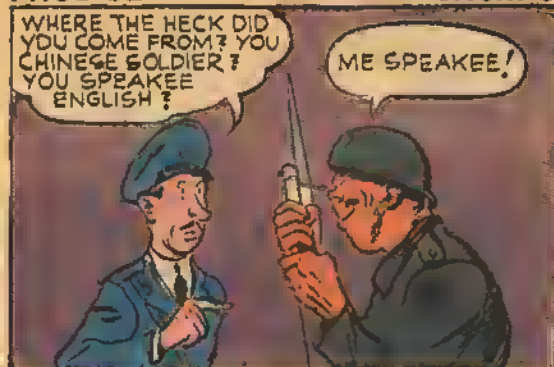
SEE? WE GO THIS WAY!...ER...UNLESS IT MEANS THAT WAY...??

NOW WHAT. DON'T GET UPSET! I'M JUST GOIN' AHEAD AND LOOK THE TER - RAIN OVER!

HM! MUST BE NEAR HERE SOMEWHERE!

I'LL SHOW THAT BABE WHO THE BRAINS IN THIS OUTFIT IS!





TAKEN PRISONER BY THE JAPS, BOYLE AND TWERP ARE TOSSED INTO THE CLINK....

YOU AND YOUR BRIGHT IDEAS?

AWWW, SARGE, HOW WAS I TO KNOW WHO HE WAS?

WHAT BOTHERS ME IS WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE GENERAL'S DAUGHTER! I WONDER WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO HER!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS! GUARD! HEY! GUARD!

SHUT WAGGING MOUTH OR WILL PUT ABRUPT END TO MISERABLE LIFE!

OW! WHY, YOU...

THAT SLANT-EYED K1? YOU STILL HAVE THAT BOOM-ERANG, TWERP?

SURE, BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH THIS?

THEY SAY A DROWNING MAN GRABS AT A STRAW THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE, TWERP!

OLD JAUNDICE - PUSS SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW...

PSST-HE'S COMIN'! THIS MUST BE PERFECTLY TIMED!

WE DID IT! NOW HAUL ON YOUR END OF THE CORD, TWERP!

UG GLUG BLUB

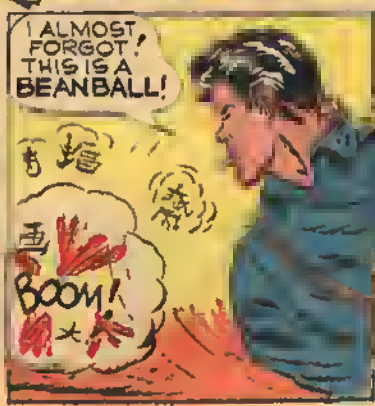
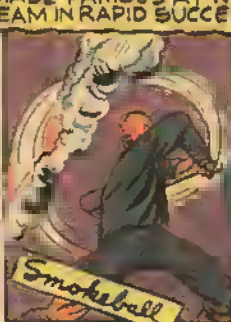
MASH MY FINGERS, WILL YOU? HOW DOES THIS FEEL?

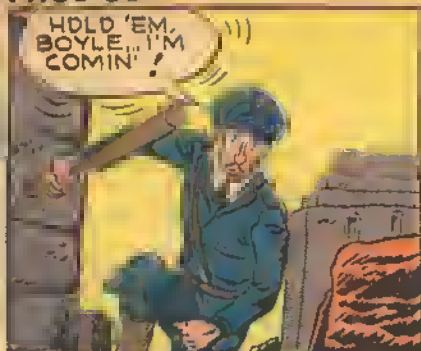
I GOT HIS KEYS, BOYLE!





WITH THE RAPID FIRE PITCHING WHICH HE MADE FAMOUS AT N.Y.U. BOYLE PUTS OUT THE WHOLE SUKI-YAKI! TEAM IN RAPID SUCCESSION..





HOLD 'EM, BOYLE! I'M COMIN'!



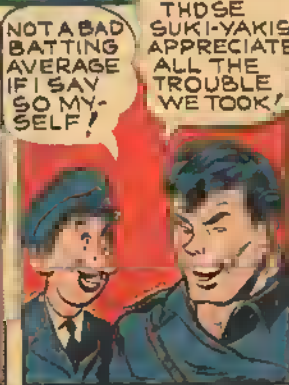
WRAP HIM UP, TWERP! NICE TIMING THERE, KID!

GIVE 'EM THE OLD HEAVE-HO, GARGE!



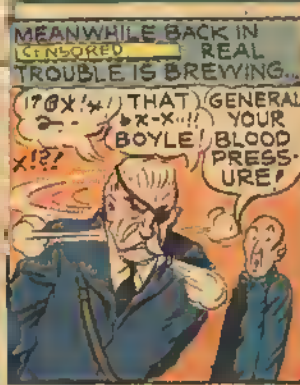
ANY MORE, GARGE?

NOPE! THAT'S THE LOT!



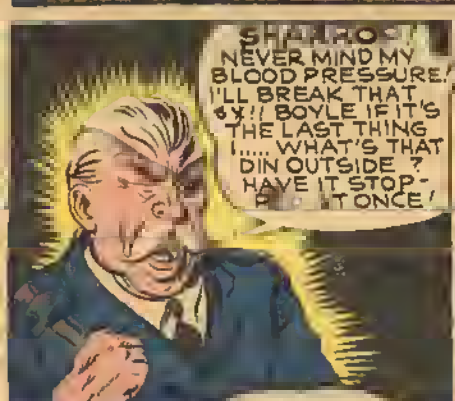
NOT A BAD BATTING AVERAGE IF I SAY SO MYSELF!

BOY! I'LL SAY! I HOPE THOSE SUKI-YAKIS APPRECIATE ALL THE TROUBLE WE TOOK!



MEANWHILE BACK IN ^{CENSORED} REAL TROUBLE IS BREWING...

!@x!x! THAT (GENERAL! x-x-x!!) YOUR BOYLE! YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE!



SHAMROO! NEVER MIND MY BLOOD PRESSURE! I'LL BREAK THAT @x!! BOYLE! IF IT'S THE LAST THING I..... WHAT'S THAT DIN OUTSIDE? HAVE IT STOP! IT ONCE!



WHAT'S ALL THE RACKET? OH, H'YA GENERAL! MISS ME?



MISS YOU? WHY, YOU... YOU... SPFFRLMMTH! YOU MHWRETHK!



...DELIBERATELY LEAVING YOUR POST! I'LL HAVE YOU DEMOTED! I'LL... I'LL...

FATHER! HOW DARE YOU SPEAK TO SERGEANT BOYLE THAT WAY! HE SAVED ME FROM AN ENTIRE JAP REGIMENT, AND...



...AND YOU CAPTURED THEM ALL THRRUMPH! AS I WAS SAYING, MY BOY, IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU WANT, JUST CALL ON ME! YASSS!

THANKS! NOW ABOUT THAT DESK JOB, GENERAL... I THINK CAPTAIN TWERP IS JUST THE...

HEY! CUT THAT OUT!

IF THERE'S ONE THING I HATE MORE THAN MAKING SPEECHES, GANG IT'S KEEPING A SECRET, BUT I'M GOING TO TIP YOU OFF ANYWAY. BE PREPARED FOR THE SHOCK OF YOUR LIFE IN THE JULY ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH! AND FOR THE LOVE OF MUD, DON'T TELL THE BLACK HOOD I TOLD YOU!



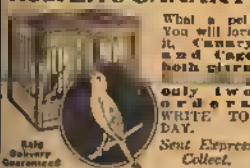
**C'mon—
BOYS·GIRLS
MEN·WOMEN**

PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 30 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$3.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**



Real Live CANARY



What a pet!
You will love
it. Canary
and cage
both given

only two
orders
WHITE TO-
DAY.

Sent Express
Collect.



**BOTH
GIVEN**

**GUITAR
AND
MANDOLIN**

Just the instruments for you until you can afford those of larger size. **WHITE TO-DAY** for and Mandolin given for selling only 30 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. each.

RADIO

Pocket Size
Needs no
batteries or
electrical
connections
Sells only
two 30
pkt. lots.



22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



GIVEN

Set of 8 Knives,
6 Forks, 6
Teaspoons,
Butter Knife
and Sugar
Spoon. **WHITE TO-DAY** for selling only 30 pkts. of seeds at 10c. each.

PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10. for book
letter written
on this ma-
chine. Simply dispose of only one or-
der of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt.
and Typewriter is yours.

LADIES NEW FASHION WRIST WATCH GIVEN



Sparkling enameled ivory case. Yours for
disposing of only 1st order of Gar-
den Spot Seeds. **WHITE TO-DAY.**

BLUE BIRD GRANITE GIVEN



Will Make
You Proud
of Your
Kitchen

SEND NO MONEY

**WE
TRUST
YOU.**

Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful set given for selling only
1 order of seeds. Sent Express Collect.

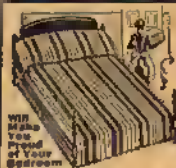
CANDID-Type CAMERA

Sells only one
order of Gar-
den Spot
Seeds at 10
cts. a packet
and this
splendid Cam-
era is yours.
**WHITE FOR
SEEDS TODAY.**



Crinkled BED SPREAD

Attractive Colors
The crinkled stripes
are neatly woven
in contrasting
stripes. Size 80 X 90.
Simply dispose
of only 1 order.



Basket Ball GIVEN



Give your friends
this type.
Given for selling only
30 pkts. at 10 cts. each.

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS

GIVEN



Handsome Danish, highly polished. **POSITIVELY NOT A TOY.**
Send no money. **GIVEN** for selling only 1 order. **MAIL
THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.**

A COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT



Suitable for Dad or Son

This set is complete
and practical, as shown.
Given for selling
only one 30 pkt.
order of Garden
Spot Seeds at 10
cts. each. **WHITE
FOR SEEDS TODAY.**



35th
Year

Lancaster County Seed Co.,
Station 390 Paradise, Pa.

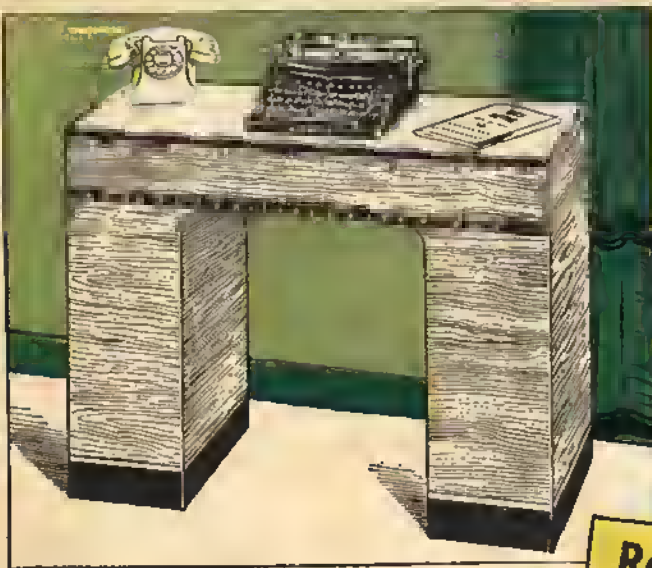
Please send me 30 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at
10 cts. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days.
Also send right along with Seeds Patriotic Pin shown above.

Name _____
Post Office _____
State _____
Street or R.F.D. _____
Print your last name plainly below

Save 5 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon
on a 1c Post Card TODAY.

ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER



THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK

FOR \$1.00
ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU!

LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release, double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse, tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide, writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

Remington's Amazing Combination Offer

How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. DO IT TODAY!



SEND COUPON

NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 479-B
Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about the Remington ten pay plan. Send Catalog.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....